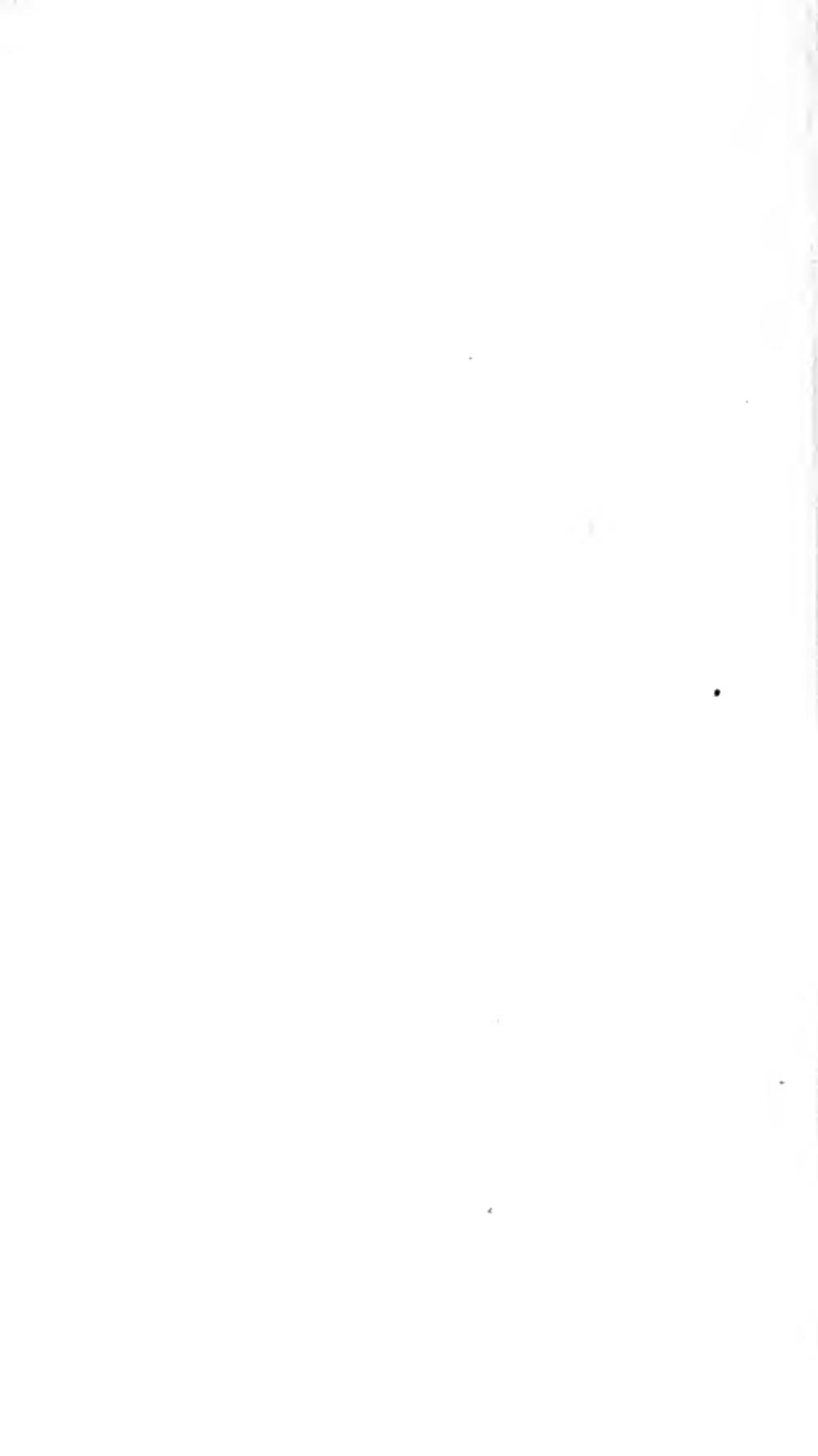


NYPL RESEARCH LIBRARIES



3 3433 07952768 9





Ohio 14th Regt
Vic
(Ohio 14th Regt)
Chase

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY.

ASTOR LIBRARY AND
THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY



J. H. Chase

HISTORY
OF THE
FOURTEENTH OHIO
REGIMENT, O. V. V. I.

From the beginning of the war in 1861 to
its close in 1865.

COMPILED AND WRITTEN BY

COL. J. A. CHASE.

TOLEDO, OHIO, 1881.

W. W.

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
1881

ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS
1880

TOLEDO:
ST. JOHN PRINTING HOUSE,
1881.

COMRADES OF THE 14th OHIO.

It was suggested by a worthy comrade at our last annual reunion, to designate one of our number to write up the history of our old command, to be read to such of the comrades as shall have the good pleasure of meeting together and talk over some of the hardships and privations endured by them as they went forth at the bidding of their country to battle for the right and to assist in preserving and handing down to future generations one of the best governments that the sun ever shone upon. But it would be idle for me to attempt anything more than a mere approximation of the most important points in the history of a command that bore so important a part in the great struggle through which our country was compelled to pass.

Be assured, my comrades, I have not undertaken this work without many misgivings as to my fitness to do ample justice to the magnitude of the work before me.

We must bear in mind, that after the lapse of sixteen years since we laid aside the garb of the soldier and assumed that of the civilian, many and great are the changes that have taken place.

The toilsome marches and the clatter

and roar of the battle-field, that was then fresh in our memories, have, during this long period become too vague to call to mind even the most important facts without the assistance of some memorandum or record to refer to, and through the kindness of comrade Milo Smith, of Co. "F," I have been furnished with a memorandum of dates from a pocket diary kept by him during his entire term of service, and to him I feel largely indebted, for without which I would have come far short of even giving you a mere outline of the marches and bivouacs engaged in, during the late severe struggle through which our country has so successfully passed.

The 14th Regiment being one of the very first that responded to the call of our Chief Magistrate for troops, the history of this regiment will bear us out in saying it was composed of as good material as was ever found in any organization during the entire war.

Soon after the inauguration of President Lincoln, on the 4th of March, 1861, the very air seemed to be full of the forboding of stern visage war, and the spirit of rebellion ran high among our brethren of the South; nothing but secession would appease their troubled spirits. Go they must if war was the result of their departure. They were boastful and defiant; they had resolved on going out of the Union, be the consequences what they may; and before any preparation had been made by the general Govern-

ment to resent such rash acts on their part, they hastily formed their military organizations, and on the 12th day of April, 1861, fired on Fort Sumpter, guarded by a small force of United States Troops. The insult that had been thrust upon us by this atrocious act, the Northern people felt they must resent.

The President at once issued his proclamation, calling for Seventy-Five Thousand Troops to serve for the period of three months, and on the 15th day of April the work of organizing the 14th regiment was commenced, and in 6 days the organization was complete with a thousand men brave and true.

On the 22d marching orders was received and at 9 o'clock in the morning the Regiment assembled on the bank of the river on lower Summit street to receive the farewell greetings of friends. After spending a short time in this way the order was given to fall in, and the entire command was soon on the move for the Union depot, where a train was in waiting to convey the command to Cleveland, Ohio, where it arrived late in the afternoon of the same day, moving out a short distance from the main part of the city, where we encamped, and at once commenced a thorough drill of four hours each day till the 22d of May when we took leave of the old camp and departed for Columbus, where we were furnished with arms and uniforms, and as soon as it was possible to thus equip the men,

another train was boarded and was soon on the move in the direction of Zanesville, Ohio, arriving there about four o'clock the next morning. With as little delay as possible the command was loaded on board of two steamers and as soon as the bright rays of the morning sun scattered the dense fog, the mooring of the steamers were hauled in and were soon steaming their way down the Muskingum river for Marietta, arriving there late in the afternoon of the same day; encamped a short distance north of town till the 27th of May, when we again embarked on a large steamer and steamed down the Ohio river to Parkersburg, Virginia, where we arrived the same day, disembarked, and at once stationed a guard over the telegraph office. The regiment that night camped on one of those many large hills just a little east of the town; this being the terminus of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, it was regarded as important to obtain possession of this road in this section of the State.

The next day we moved out along the line of the railroad where we bivouaced for the night, and the next day we boarded a train and moved out along the line of the railroad some sixteen or eighteen miles, halted and sent to rear and also in advance, large details to guard the railroad bridges, and after remaining there for a couple of days, Co. "B," was ordered to load their baggage on a hand car and advance along the line of the road to Clarksburg; but before arriv-

ing there Co. "A" joined it, and the next day after these companies arrived, the whole regiment came up and remained there for some six or eight days, when an order was again given to board a train and move forward to Webster, a small way station about six miles west of Grafton. Here everything belonging to the regiment was unloaded and we remained by the roadside till about 9 o'clock in the evening, when the rain commenced falling rapidly, the order was given to move out on the Pike in the direction of Philippi, where it was reported that the enemy in some considerable force was encamped. A section of Artillery of Col. Barnett's Battery followed closely in our rear; there was one continuous growl seemed to prevail the entire command. Our experience as soldiers had as yet taught us but little of the hardships that soldiers must of necessity undergo, and on this march we were getting a slight foretaste of a soldier's life.

The rain continued to pour down till near morning. We reached their picket line before it was fairly light. They fired at us and then ran for dear life. Knowing that this would alarm the camp of the enemy, orders were given to move rapidly, but the men did not feel in the spirit of making very quick time after marching 12 miles over the road just passed; and by the time it was fairly light we were on the crest of the hill overlooking the little town in the

valley below. The Artillery was at once in position and opened fire on the enemy encamped in the town below; a howl went up from the rebels as the solid shot came whistling down among them.

They broke and ran in every conceivable direction and made a rapid retreat on the road leading in the direction of Laurel Hill, a distance of about ten miles, where they again halted and fortified.

The Union forces engaged in this little contest consisted of the 14th Ohio, the 9th and 7th Indiana Regiments and a Battery of Light Artillery, under the command of Colonel Barnett, and three companies of the 15th Regiment, O. V. I. This battle occurred on the 3rd day of June 1861.

Philippi is the county seat of Barbour county and is situated in a long narrow valley nearly surrounded by what we would call mountains, but the Virginians call them hills. We remained there, after this great struggle to get up a fight for several weeks; drill and picket duty was the regular duty assigned to each command. Captain Andrew Crawford, of Co. "F," 14th O. V. I., while making the grand rounds one dark night as officer of the day, passing through a dense thicket came suddenly upon one of the picket guards, who, becoming terribly frightened, at once fired at the captain, killing him instantly; this being the first death that occurred in the command. It seemed to cast a

deep gloom over the entire regiment. The captain was in command of the company raised at Napoleon, Ohio, a Lawyer by profession and was a right jolly good-hearted fellow, and we regretted to part with him in this way—but such are the fruits of war, and sad as they may appear to be, we must bear them as becomes the fortitude of true soldiers.

The order was finally given to advance to Laurel Hill and make an other attack upon the rebel forces. We moved up and within a short distance of the rebel works, and after pressing them hard for several days, at or about 12 o'clock it was discovered that a retreat was being made by the enemy, and to impede our pursuit they blockaded the road in their rear by falling large trees across the road. The Infantry pursued, climbing over logs and pressing through the brush, a large detail was at once ordered from the several commands to clear the road that the Artillery and supply trains might follow.

There being some delay on the part of the Union forces in getting started, gave the rebels an advantage of several miles. The pursuit was somewhat rapid as well as exciting, pursuing them till dark, we bivouaced for the night. At daylight the next morning, the 14th was given the advance. The day was dark and dreary; the rain continued to fall till late in the afternoon, when a thick misty fog seemed to overspread the heavens; the roads were fearfully muddy and the men dragged themselves along the best they

could, momentarily expecting to come upon the enemy—their trail leaving the evidence that they were not far in advance, and everything seemed to indicate that soon an opportunity would be given for “a right pert fight with the Johnies,” as the Virginians termed it.

We finally came to the little stream known as the Cheat River, flowing through this mountainous country, it rushed along with a mighty force and crooked beyond description—the road was equally as crooked, winding along the banks of the river, it necessitated fording the river a number of times in our passage up the valley in pursuit of the fleeing enemy, but it being only about two feet deep this was easily done.

After passing the second ford, our scouts took in some ten or twelve prisoners. This convinced us that their main force was not far in advance. For several miles before overtaking them, the road was literally strewn with blankets, knapsacks, and in fact everything that impeded their progress, convincing us they were pressed hard, all of which gave the boys new life to press forward rapidly; and as we neared the third crossing or what was known as Carrick's Ford, the baggage train of the enemy was seen in the act of crossing the river. The troops were across and were forming in line of battle on the easterly bank of the river.

Our Artillery was immediately got in position. The 14th was moved to the

front near the edge of the stream, and at once opened fire upon the enemy. The fire was promptly returned, and continued quite lively for about half an hour, the 7th and 9th Indiana regiments crossed the river a little below, and moved up along the bank on the easterly side, the enemy doubtless discovering their approach, broke and fled, leaving their Artillery behing them. The 14th had 3 killed and 5 wounded—but the wounds of nearly all was very slight and all recovered. The killed were Samuel Mills, of Co. "A," Sargeant Reichelderfer, of Co. "C," Martin Williams, of Co. "B", three brave and noble soldiers; they were the first from the Northwest to pour out their life's blood, that the bonds of the Union might be preserved.

General Garnett, commanding the rebel forces, while rallying his men was killed, after which they broke and ran in every direction. The other officers apparently had no control over the men, and it being late in the afternoon of the 12th day of July, we were ordered not to pursue them any farther; we captured a number of prisoners and one 4lb. iron piece of Artillery; this seemed to be the only one they had. We also captured their entire baggage train.

We camped on the battle field for the night, and the next morning moved forward in the direction of our old camp, Laurel Hill, being about forty-five miles distant therefrom, and only one days' rations in our haversacks, and scant at

that. But the distance had to be marched, rations or no rations; so we moved on this same road up the valley through which this intensely crooked river flowed, fording it seven different times on the first day's march—and some of the fords were passed with much difficulty, being from three to four feet deep and the current very rapid. After crossing it the seventh time, we took a westerly direction turning our backs upon the celebrated Cheat river for the last time, pressing forward till darkness stretched her vail over the heavens, we halted and bivouaced for the night.

At early morn we were again on the move, not waiting for breakfast, for in fact we had nothing to cook for breakfast; having 22 miles to march that day before any relief could be had by way of provisions, there was but little relief that could be expected by means of foraging, for the country was scarcely settled and rough and barren. There seemed to be no other way only to rough it through, many of the officers and men were obliged to resort to various means of conveyance to enable them to make the distance.

But when within about five miles from camp several wagon loads of hard-tack came out, which was soon taken possession of and quickly consumed, and the remaining distance was marched with apparent ease. Just as this relief came to hand, while passing through a piece of woods, a small limb of a tree

caught the hammer of a musket on the shoulder of one of the men of Co. "F," which caused it to discharge, the contents thereof penetrating the body of 1st Lieut. John D. Belknap, who afterwards died from the effects of the wound.

Arriving at the old camp about eight o'clock in the evening. Our term of service having expired, preparations were at once made for our return home and muster out of the service.

After resting a day or two, on the 22d day of July we packed our trunks and bid good-bye to old West Virginia, and took our departure for home, leaving behind us one of the most picturesque as well as rough and rugged country as was ever passed over. Still with all its many attractions, there was but little desire on the part of any of us to return.

This being our first introduction to the Southern States, the question was often asked: "How under heavens is it possible for these people to keep soul and body together, among these barren hills and valleys upon which the rays of the sun beat down with intense fury?"

But after directing our steps homeward, we were soon at the border of the Ohio river: crossing with but little delay, we were soon on board of a train winding our way homeward at a good round speed, where we arrived on the 25th day of July, 1861.

There was some little delay before we were mustered out of the service, there being no mustering office whose services

could be obtained and the men became rather rebellious before the officer arrived and the work was completed, and the men were paid off.

The men soon forgot their little grievance thus endured.

The work of reorganizing for the three years was vigorously engaged in, and it went on so rapidly that but a few months had passed when the regiment was reported as ready for marching orders. On the 25th day of September, 1861, camp was broken at Toledo, and the command moved to the Union depot for a final departure, and after the exchanging of many good-byes from the loved ones left behind, the regiment boarded the train and moved off for Columbus, arriving there late the same afternoon. It immediately changed cars and continued on the route for Cincinnati, reaching Camp Dennison early the next morning, where we made a brief halt for breakfast. After that we again moved forward to the city of Cincinnati, and took up our quarters for the night in an old building, drew blankets and after partaking of hard tack and coffee, the boys were soon rolled in their blankets and laid down on the softside of the old floor to pleasant dreams. By 4 o'clock the next morning we were again on the move across the Ohio river, in that Godless land known as Kentucky. After several hours delay we were again winding our way for the city of Lexington, where we arrived about midnight and

took up sleeping quarters for the balance of the night in the freight house, and early the next morning moved out along the line of the railroad extending to Nicholasville.

Here we received tents and other camp equipage and enjoyed one night's sweet repose in our new canvass houses. But this was too great a luxury for soldiers to indulge in long. The next day an advance was made to the little town of Eminence, making a brief halt, camped, and on October 1st, returned to the city of Lexington, thence to Nicholasville, and on the 2nd took up our line of march toward what was afterward known as Camp Dick Robison, where we encamped for about seventeen days, and employed the time faithfully in drill and discipline. Soon after arriving there a full quota of wild mules were turned over to the regiment for drill and discipline, and the dance soon opened, being highly instructive. But these Kentucky mules were not the most amiable animals and did not readily take to Uncle Sam's harness, and it was indeed amusing, to say the least, to witness the mode of instructions adopted by the boys.

The first and foremost question to be solved was as to what mode should be adopted to enable them to get the harness on the backs of these desperately wild animals. A mule is noted for its limberness of hind parts, and as soon as any part of the harness would touch the back of one of these animals, its heels

would involuntarily move upward, and the harness, or pieces of it would go whirling through the air, and every fellow had to keep one eye on number one and the other on the mule, and stand from under if he had any regard for his head.

And so the work went on day by day. Big chains were thrown around their necks and by main force hauled up to the wagons, and the experiment was adopted in throwing the harness on their backs; but it slipped off as easily as water from the back of a duck. After persevering in this way for several days and showering down upon their heads some most emphatic exertations for the exclusive benefit of the mule fraternity, and a deal of perseverance, stubborn and mulish as they were at the first introduction to civilization. Time brought about great changes, for when marching orders were received on the 19th of October, the mules were harnessed and hitched up, the wagons loaded and the regiment with their mule teams moved out on the pike for Crab Orchard, making a distance of twenty miles the first day, camping the first night just south of the little town of Crab Orchard.

The next morning bright and early we were on the move and made a forced march to Rock Castle river, a distance of thirty-four miles, arriving on the bank of the river late at night tired, hungry and fearfully foot-sore. Fires were soon lighted by the top rails taken from a

fence near at hand, and the boys were soon stretched out in front of the same, snoozing away in the land of nod for dear life, and dreaming of the loved ones left behind in God's country.

Early the next morning we were on the move, active preparation being made for crossing the river. The rain was falling copiously, the sky was thickly covered with dark and angry clouds, and well it might be thus, for we had then advanced in one of the most God-forsaken sections that mortal man ever stepped foot on; rough, rugged and wild beyond description.

The first living being that we chanced to behold after crossing the river, was a small squad of Wolford's Cavalry.

"Great God!" exclaimed one of the boys as we moved off from the boat, "how do you suppose these cusses ever got here ahead of us."

There was some little delay in getting across the river, there being but one small boat, and it could not carry but one company at a time; hence the delay that must necessarily occur in waiting for the current of the river to propell this flat boat across the stream so many times before the regiment was all across this turbulent little stream.

After all was safely across the river, we toiled up a steep hill along a winding road through the rain and mud, and finally reached the top of the hill; we advanced a short distance and looked down on the sloping bank that raised its stu-

pendous side to the rays of a Southern sun and endeavored to learn if possible, where the rebels or Wild Cats were located.

Foot-sore and tired as we were, there was but little choice as to which we had to encounter, being in fighting trim for either.

A vigorous search was made for the rebels for several days through thickets of brush and briers, but none could be found; discretion to them was the better part of valor. They kept out of harm's way, and not being able to find them among the Wild Cats, on the 25th an advance was made of twelve miles, where we established what was known as Camp Cannell, remaining there until the evening of the 29th.

About 9 o'clock that evening, after the men had put their lights out and retired for the night, the long roll was beat. A lively scramble was soon discovered in every tent, and they soon commenced to roll out in almost every conceivable way; some without hats or shoes, and some with gun in hand without any other accoutrements, but this confusion soon subsided, order prevailed, and the line was quickly formed, ready for the contest. But the alarm was soon discovered to be false, and the excitement died a natural death. The whole command moved forward some two miles and encamped near London.

On the 4th of November, Companies "B" and "F" with several details from the other regiments of the command,

were ordered to report to Col. Cannell, and move forward during the night to Barberville, to learn if possible the whereabouts of the supposed enemy that was thought to be in that vicinity. But no trace could be found, so on the 5th we returned to camp, and on this scout great was the slaughter of the melon and turnip fields along the line of march. We had labored very hard to get up a fight, but none could be stirred up, and our sick list was largely on the increase. On the 13th camp was broken, a countermarch was made in the direction of Crab Orchard, and we continued on our march with but very brief delays till we arrived at Lebanon, where we remained in camp till the 31st day of December, when we again struck tents and moved forward in the direction of Columbia. Arriving at Russel Creek, near Columbia, on the 9th of January, 1862; we crossed the creek, and continued the advance, the objective point being Mill Springs, where we hoped to get a crack at the rebels. From Columbia, the country through which we passed was wild, barren and desolate. The march was very much obstructed by the fall of heavy rains and bad roads. When within about twenty miles of Mill Springs, the Fourteenth was ordered to halt, and to advance during the night in a certain direction to the westward and endeavor to capture a rebel foraging train. The balance of the troops moved up on the main road within about 14 miles of Mill Springs. On the night of the 19th of

January, Zollicoffer, who was in command of the rebel forces, thinking, doubtless, there was an opportunity of gaining some advantage, moved out his entire force and made a desperate attack upon the Union forces about daylight the next morning, but sufficient strength was found in the Union army to wipe out the rebels, and Zollicoffer paid the penalty of his folly by the loss of his life.

The 14th having returned from their scout early the next morning to the camp they had left late the evening before. The rain commenced pouring down in torrents. Just before moving out of camp, the roar of this battle was distinctly heard, although we were distant about five miles; and the sharp echo of the Artillery was inspiring music to cheer the boys on through the intensely muddy road, hoping soon to have a hand in this contest, but before the 14th arrived the battle had closed, and the rebels had retreated, making a hasty exit for their fortification at Mill Springs. The 14th made a rapid march in pursuit, leaving knapsack and everything behind that would in any manner impede our progress, and was followed closely by six pieces of Artillery. Arriving late in the afternoon at Mill Springs, shell and solid shot were sent whistling through the air into the rebel works until darkness closed the contest for the day.

Early the next morning we were again on the war path, the grim fortifications

of the enemy loomed up before us, but the strength of the enemy concealed behind these works must be ascertained in some way, if the consequences were disastrous in obtaining that information. Thereupon it was resolved to send out a line of skirmishers of brave men, that would not falter until the desired information was obtained.

Five men off the right of Co. "A" and five off the right of Co. "F" were selected for that purpose, who advanced as skirmishers under the command of the Captain of Co. "F".

The movements had to be made with the utmost caution, for at every change of our line these bold fortifications stared us in the face, and we could not tell what moment a deadly volley might be poured out upon us.

We were sent to the front to learn, if possible whether the enemy was in the trenches behind these works or not, and that information must be gained in some way—be the consequences what they may.

The movements were made as quiet as possible; the timber and brush for several rods outside the fortification had been carefully cleared away, and in fact everything that would obstruct the view or range of an approaching enemy had been carefully removed. The officer in command was extremely anxious to accomplish all that had been expected of him, when leaving his command on this mission. To gain this informa-

tion, there seemed to be no other way only to rush forward and reach the top of these earth works. But this was a hazardous undertaking; still there was no other alternative left us, and we must prepare for the worst. A charge must be made, be the consequences what they may.

A slight breach was discovered in the works a little to the left of where we were, and halting for a moment before emerging from the protection of the woods. This breach was at first thought to be a roadway leading into the fortifications, and the order was given for the men to move on double quick for this supposed breach or roadway entering these fortifications, and in case the enemy fired upon us and we could not stand their fire, then to quickly fall back; but if not, then to move forward till we could learn fully as to whether there was any enemy in waiting for us behind these trenches or not. The moment the signal was given, the men dashed forward on double quick and soon gained the top of the fortification. Meeting with no opposition, we tarried there for a moment or two and waived our hats, as a signal for the main force of troops to advance as rapidly as possible.

The squad moved forward, capturing a number of prisoners. The Fourteenth Regiment followed on double quick, soon coming up and made rapid work in taking in the prisoners that were unable by fatigue or otherwise to cross the river

the night before with their rebel comrades, capturing quite a large quantity of forage the rebels had been storing away for some time, little dreaming at the time of so doing they would have to flee for their lives and leave the whole of it to the Yanks to enjoy.

The 14th being the first to enter the fortification, the Artillery was moved quickly to the bank of the river and opened at once a rapid fire on the enemy; a small force being in the act of moving from the bank of the river, and some were just moving off of the boat as our Artillery opened fire. But the range was too long to accomplish much only to create a fearful scare and howl among the rebels as they broke and ran in every direction. Their entire force soon disappeared from sight, making a rapid retreat for a more congenial clime.

Our entire force remained at this point till the 11th of February, when we again moved out for another muddy march, to what point the rank and file was in blissful ignorance.

The first day we moved over eleven miles and the second twelve miles, and camped near Sumerset, but early the next morning found us on the move, making thirteen miles, and late in the afternoon camping at a very small town called Cubia, and certainly one of the most dilapidated towns that was possible to imagine and purely rebledom all over. We had no desire to remain there any longer than was necessary, so we moved

forward each day thereafter till we arrived at Lebanon on the 19th making but a brief halt there. The following morning found us moving in the direction of Louisville, where we arrived on the 26th inst., and camped about two miles outside of the city till the following morning, then moved down to the Ohio river and were loaded on two steamers, and were soon steaming down the river for Nashville, Tenn., where we arrived after rather a pleasant trip on the 4th of March, and on the 6th moved out to the west of the city about four miles, and encamped till the morning of the 20th, when the line of march was again resumed on the pike in the direction of Columbia, Tenn., but for several days our progress was rather slow.

The bridge at Columbia, spanning Duck river had been destroyed by the rebels, in their flight, and another had to be rebuilt before the troops could cross the river. The 14th army corps to which the Fourteenth belonged, was in the rear of the other troops. Pittsburg Landing being the point to which we were moving, the heavy rains and bad roads impeded our march to such an extent, that we did not arrive there till some two days after the close of the great battle of Shiloh, where the broad acres stretching back and along the banks of the sullen Tennessee river bore indescribable signs of one of the most sanguinary struggles of the war. After such a desperate effort it must necessarily require time to put the army in

shape before a forward movement could be made that might successfully throw its mighty coil around that doomed city of Corinth.

After this desperate conflict, many and sad were the individuals seen wandering over this desperate field of carnage, looking after the remains of those dear to them, seeing they were properly interred, while others were making arrangements to convey their remains to their former homes, there to rest in peace upon the virgin soil of freedom.

This great siege was commenced on the 24th day of April, 1862, and continued for several weeks, as you will see by following me through these swamps and quagmires that in order to bring to mind vividly the part taken by the old Fourteenth in this great siege, I must present it somewhat in detail, otherwise a very important link in our history must of necessity be omitted. The first advance brought us in close proximity to the enemy. On the 29th we had a slight skirmish with the enemy and compelled them to fall back after moving to various parts of the line. On the 4th of May an advance was made of ten miles where we camped in an open field, and on the 10th, the regiment was formed on the color line. After going through a dress parade, the regiment was formed in column by division, and Col. Steedman, stepping to the front, informed us that he had a very pleasant duty to perform in the presentation of a beautiful

flag, which he had just received from the citizens of Toledo, and before handing it over to the color bearer, he made a very neat and appropriate little speech, saying to us: "Boys, I know you will not allow these beautiful colors to be dishonored." My comrades, you know whether the noble old Colonel's words used on this occasion were ever fully realized or not. But this was no time for speech-making or delay. Time was on the wane, and we were anxious to press forward in pursuit of a flying enemy. On the 13th an advance of about 3 miles was made, and on the 14th it was thought a battle was in the near future. The brigade to which the Fourteenth belonged was formed in line of battle, and we advanced about 3 miles, but no enemy was visible, and late the same afternoon we returned to camp. On the 17th we advanced about 4 miles, and having come upon the enemy had a lively skirmish, compelling them to fall back in a lively manner, with no material damage received by any one of the command.

On the 18th three men were wounded by sharp shooters. On the 19th we moved to the right and had rather a lively time, the Artillery being brought into requisition, but the range was too long to accomplish much, and on the 20th the rebels endeavored to drive us from our position by throwing a few shells into camp. But this effort was futile. The advance had been made so far towards

the doomed city it was exceedingly lively for the pickets. Sharp firing was kept up nearly every night, and they were kept constantly upon the alert. On the 27th and also on the 28th an advance was made in line of battle, but without finding the enemy. On the night of the 29th the regiment was ordered on picket.

Your historian being in command of the out-posts, every man when off duty being required to lay with his gun by his side that he might be ready for duty at a moment's warning; but there was no rest or sleep for the officer in charge, he was obliged to be upon the alert at all times. About 7 o'clock in the morning being relieved and returning to the reserve, a report without delay was made to Col. Steedman that from all indication that had passed during the night, I was fully satisfied the enemy had evacuated the town during the night. While the Colonel and myself were engaged in conversation, an orderly came riding up apparently in great haste, and hands the Colonel an order from the Brigade Commander. After reading it, he turned to me and said: "Captain, you are correct in your belief, the enemy is without doubt gone, we are ordered to advance in pursuit," and before 10 o'clock on the morning of the 30th of May, the entire army seemed to be on the move. The old Third Division advanced a short distance beyond the town, and then returned, about a mile to the south of the same and encamped till the 3rd of June, when

the entire division moved forward in the direction of Boonesville, Miss., returning on the 11th, we then moved our camp to the east of the town, remaining there till the morning of the 22nd. Camp was then broken, leaving behind the sick and convalescent. The Division moved in the direction of Inka, where we arrived on the 24th, and camped for three days.

This little town in the palmy days of Southern aristocracy was a great resort drawn there by the healing qualities of its waters, but its beautiful summer houses and fine apartments for bathing, arranged and fitted up regardless of expense, was entirely deserted and had become the abode of bats and owls, scarcely a living being to be seen in any part of the town. Everything seemed to be going to decay and destruction. The high-toned Southerner had from all indications left for a more congenial clime, and where they might be permitted to breathe pure air and give free vent to their dominant wills. But while in camp there, a commissioned officer was detailed from each regiment of the Third Brigade to return to Corinth and bring forward all the men left there who were able to be moved on the cars.

The regiment in the meantime advanced to Tuscumbia, Alabama. Gen. McPherson was in command of the post at Corinth, and master of transportation. Your historian was one of the officers on this detail sent back to Corinth. A reg-

ular army officer being in command, we expected to have to run the gauntlet of red tape before we could obtain transportation for our respective commands. After we had ascertained the situation of things, and the number of men we required transportation for, I called at the headquarters of Gen. McPherson, informed him what my business was, and exhibited to him my order from Gen. Thomas. I was most happily surprised by the gentlemanly treatment received, and was soon impressed with the idea that Gen. McPherson, notwithstanding he was a West Pointer, possessed the true type of a high-toned gentlemen. As soon as it was possible a train was furnished us and we took our departure for Tuscumbia, where we arrived on the morning of the 3rd day of July, the regiment being encamped about a mile south of the town in a very pleasant grove. Two companies of the regiment, consisting of "G" and "K," were detailed to guard what was known as the Town Creek railroad bridge, several miles east of the town. The next day being the fourth of July, all joined in having a good, old-fashioned celebration, and listened to some good, old-fashioned patriotic speeches, one of which was made by our Colonel that contained in every sentence the ring of the pure metal. Spoiling, as we had been for some time, for a fight, on the morning of the 11th the Fourteenth, Seventeenth and Thirty-first Ohio Regiments moved on different routes in the

direction of Moulton, with a hope of capturing some rebel troops supposed to be in that vicinity. After passing through cross-roads and by-ways for several days, at about 12 o'clock, the 14th, while making a rapid march beneath the rays of a July sun in this rebel land of Alabama, we heard troops advancing towards us.

"There they come, boys," was the word that was quickly passed down the line, and the general impression seemed to prevail that a fight was near at hand. The wagons immediately in the rear with the supplies were got out of the way, and every extra man that could be spared from the teams was pressed into the line, and everything looked favorable for a first-class fight. A scout was immediately sent to the front to learn the probable strength of the enemy approaching, and all was bustle, as well as some confusion with the brilliant prospect there seemed to be for a sharp contest with the Johnies. But soon our scout returned with the information that this supposed enemy was the 17th and 31st Ohio Regiments on their return from Moulton without getting a crack at the rebels, so our hopes for a fight were again blasted, and after a good hearty laugh over our disappointment, we halted an hour or two for dinner, and then returned to the little town of Courtland and encamped for the night, and on the 15th moved back to our old camp at Tuscumbia, the town of the purest water in the world, and inexhaustable in supply.

Speaking of the pure water this town was blessed with, I cannot pass it without saying a few words by way of description of this wonderful spring as it was called. Flowing from the base of a large hill it boiled up out of the ground like a mighty torrent, forming a large basin or lake extending over several acres, and of a depth of 12 to 15 feet, and as pure and cool as it could be with comfort and convenience used. It was so clear that it was almost transparent; this wonderful spring had without doubt been flowing for ages, an outlet had forced its way around the hills to the Tennessee river and had thus formed quite a large stream with a rapid current; the water rushing out of the rocks at the base of this hill may be truthfully characterized as being one of the greatest wonders of this Southern clime.

While in camp after our return from the scout, news was received that our Colonel was to be relieved from the command of the old 14th by the promotion of a star upon his shoulder straps, and upon the reception of the same we had to give vent to a little enthusiasm. We all regretted to lose him, still it seemed proper to give expression to our feelings of joy over his good fortune.

The discipline for at least a portion of that night was much relaxed; free vent seemed to be given to the joy of both officers and men of the entire regiment of the good fortune that had been bestowed upon our old Colonel.

Remaining in camp till the morning of the 24th, we again moved out for another long, wearysome march, crossing the Tennessee river after the usual delay upon such occasions, and moved on to the eastward a distance of five miles. This march was continued without much interruption. Passing Florence, Pulaski, Fayettsville, Lynchburg and Winchester, we arrived at Deckard Station on the 6th day of August. As we passed through Lynchburg, a portion of Co. "F" had quite a lively time in taking in out of the cold a number of rebel scouts and spies with their horses, retaining the men for several days, and giving them the practical knowledge of a forced march, together with fording creeks and rivers, after a few days of such experience they were disposed to be rather penitent. Administering to them this wholesome lesson and after taking the oath of allegiance and receiving some wholesome advice from our Colonel they were permitted to return to their respective homes, the best possible way they might choose.

After a brief sojourn at Deckard Station, the entire Division moved some 15 or 20 miles eastward, feeling quite confident that the trail of the rebels would be struck, and a trial of strength and courage tested. A halt was made for a few days, and after patrolling the country thoroughly for several days and being satisfied there were not sufficient rebels to justify the wasting of any further

time, on the 23d of August a large detail was made from the regiment, and being under the command of efficient officers we moved out with a number of wagons in our rear, with instructions to gather up everything we could find in the vicinity, either of forage or provisions or any other thing that would add strength to the inner man, or stiffen up the back bone of a mule. But this section of country was rather poor and but little could be found without extending our march much further than was safe or desirable for a small squad of troops like ours; but being desirous to return well loaded, it necessarily delayed us somewhat, and the rumor was thoroughly spread in camp by some mischievous party, doubtless who evidently had an eye open for fun, that the whole concern had been taken in by the Johnnies, and on our return to camp about 9 o'clock we found the regiment nearly ready to move out in the darkness to see if we could be anywhere found.

But our arrival was just in time to save its fruitless march in the darkness through an unknown and desolate country. Moving in with our wagons well loaded, we were met joyfully by our old comrades, who were ready to congratulate us on our safe arrival and a good supply of the substantials.

As a general rule we were prepared for a brush with the rebels in case they should appear, but none upon this occasion were disposed to cross our pathway.

If they had we would, without doubt, have given them a warm reception.

While out on these foraging expeditions it was somewhat remarkable to find so many intensely loyal people. Every man, woman and child was and always had been loyal (?) and the old women and young maidens would pour upon you crocodile tears if necessary to convince you of the fact, that their bacon might be protected, but as easily as we were at first moved by these entreaties, experience soon taught us all to pay but little regard to such false wailings.

Congratulating ourselves on the good supply we had obtained of forage and provisions, we hoped to have a few days of rest and enjoyment, but a soldier can never tell what a day may bring forth. On the morning of the 24th we were ordered to pack up all our camp equipage and send it back to Deckard Station, and the entire Division moved forward in the direction of the Cumberland Mountains. On the 25th, thinking we were approaching the enemy, a line of battle was formed, but none put in an appearance. We remained in this position for several days, with a hope of an opportunity to burn a little powder by way of amusement with the expected rebel forces, but such expectation was not realized.

On the morning of the 31st an advance was made towards Hillsboro, a distance of ten miles. September 1st we advanced twelve miles and encamped near Man-

chester. The next morning we moved forward towards Murfreesborough, arriving there on the evening of the 3rd. We encamped a short distance from the town, until the morning of the 5th, when we were again on the move for Nashville, where we arrived on the 9th, after a very warm and dusty march. We encamped within the city limits near the military academy, and near the banks of the old Cumberland river that bore in the early part of the war so many instruments that proved so effectual in reducing fortifications erected at various points along the banks of the rivers to prey upon our transports bearing supplies to the army. These little 'peace-makers,' as they were sometimes called, were known as "Gun Boats, or Western Navy;" their first appearance on these western rivers were not only a great curiosity to some, but to others producing a great terror, and particularly so among the natives dwelling near the banks of those rivers flowing through portions of the southern country.

A good story is told as to a conversation that took place between two of these individuals as they met one day on the road extending along the northern bank of the Tennessee. One of these individuals was disposed to give these Gun Boats a wide birth and to caution his friend to "be upon the alert and keep a bright lookout for these tarnation critters, for you can never tell when they might come snorting along and throw their big balls bursting over a

man's plantation. You had better keep a good lookout for them." And while in the midst of this conversation, and becoming somewhat excited he happened to look behind him and saw a dense cloud of dust rising above the tops of a clump of trees standing near a bend in the road and a team of horses attached to a wagon dashing around the bend of the road, he shouted at the top of his voice to his friend, "There comes one of them tarnation things! Now for God's sake, git! or you will be blown to hell in a minute!" He at the same time putting the whip to his horse and went tearing down the road at break-neck speed. We are not advised whether he has stopped running yet, but doubtless did not stop till the wind of his horse gave out.

On the 13th of September, Captain Chase and Lieutenant Steedman, with eight privates, were ordered to return home to recruit for the regiment, but at this time all railroad communication was cut off between Nashville and the North, and portions of the rebel army was in Kentucky devastating the country, and the question was, how are we to get through without being taken in by the rebels. In view of this state of things there was no other alternative only to remain with our command until such times as further developments were made. But this time was short, for on the 15th, the old Third Division was ordered to move for-

ward into Kentucky. We advanced along the line of the railroad towards Bowling Green, where we arrived on the 18th, and on the 19th advanced about 20 miles. On the morning of the 20th, our Division being on the banks of the Ohio river, the recruiting detail with the 2nd Minnesota took passage on board of a transport. This regiment was landed about five miles this side, or rather below New Albany, Indiana, and the recruiting detail were landed at New Albany, and on the next day we were on our way homeward to endeavor to fill up the thinned ranks of the regiment with new recruits.

The old Third Division, to which the 14th belonged continued, on the move and were within a short distance of Perryville at the time of the battle, being kept in line of battle and ready to march whenever the order was given, the enemy being whipped without the assistance of this reliable old Division. After the battle of Perryville, the Third Division was distributed along the line of the railroad between Louisville and Gallatin. Three regiments of the Third Brigade of this Division were stationed at Gallatin, the 14th being one of them. Quiet seemed to reign supreme for a short time, and the boys went in for a good time, expecting every day when an order would be received to run down and capture, if possible, some roving cavalry of the enemy. Time advanced till near the close of the month of December, 1862

when our expectations in that respect were fully realized, for on the morning of the 26th, the alarm was again sounded that John Morgan, with his raiders, were advancing for the line of the railroad, and the entire brigade moved in pursuit, boarded a train of cars at Gallatin, Tennessee, for Bowling Green, Kentucky, and at the latter place left the cars and made a forced march in an easterly direction to the point where it was supposed he was encamped.

Arriving at Rolling Fork river on the 29th, we had a skirmish with the enemy, routed them, drove them back from their point of destination, and thus saved from destruction numerous railroad bridges. After moving a short distance, on the 31st the command camped on the bank of said river; January 1st, 1863, we crossed the river, and being rather short of rations, the boys were disposed to see what could be conveniently picked up, and it would seem, that accidentally, or otherwise, a stray hog would run against the bayonet of the hungry soldier, and the head of many a proud old rooster fell from his neck. It would not do to starve or even go hungry, in a land where enough and to spare was to be had, but supplies were soon brought up, and on the 3rd a countermarch was ordered back to Gallatin, Tennessee.

We made a forced march back to the line of the railroad, where a train of cars was in readiness to convey the regiment back to their old camp, where we arrived

on Sunday morning, the 9th, there to remain but a short time, for on the 13th the regiment was loaded on a train of cars and soon landed at Nashville, Tenn. On the 14th we moved fourteen miles down the pike in the direction of Laverne, continuing the march towards Murfreesborough, and on the 16th returned to Laverne, where the entire brigade encamped for several weeks, and constructed a small fort. Scouting through the country in various directions was the daily duty assigned to the several commands while in camp at this place.

Our old Colonel was in command of the brigade a part of the time we lay there, having been promoted by a star on his shoulder straps, and we thought sometimes when out on these scouts he was disposed to put us through rather hard, by making some forced marches, and in fact, they proved to be almost what a soldier would call a double quick. One dark night as we were plodding on our way back to camp, and to break the sameness of things, a wag of a fellow in Co. "D," related the following little incident that happened to the Colonel's demijohn, while on the march shortly after the Battle of Mill Springs, in 1862.

From Columbia to Mill Springs, Kentucky, the country passed through was one of the most desolate and uninviting sections that any white man about ever saw, of which Kentucky abounds, and the roads were rough as well as muddy, and our progress was rather tardy at

best. The wagons conveying the baggage belonging to the field and staff, was very heavily loaded, and the Colonel's demijohn containing a good supply of Old Kentucky Rye, was rather carelessly placed on the top of the load, and as the wagon was swaying to and fro, down rolled the demijohn! striking rather heavily and as a matter of course, burst in a thousand pieces and away went the Old Rye; a large portion of the good old stuff filled the cup shaped track of one of the mules. This Kentucky clay held the form and shape of a mule's foot just as it happened to be pulled out. The Regimental Commissary Sergeant was riding his small spotted mule just in the rear of the wagon as the demijohn rolled off, and scouting the idea of seeing this precious stuff go to waste, he as quick as thought sprang from the back of his mule, and dropped down upon his belly with his lips closely pressing the mule track; and before he had time to get enough he was thoroughly surrounded with thirsty soldiers, and the accommodating sergeant, not wishing to be regarded as hogish, raised his head to give another comrade a chance for a taste. He tried in vain to get to the mule track again but could not. Just as fast as one fellow would raise his head, down another would go, till the mule track was entirely empty. But before it was all exhausted, enough had been taken by some of the boys to make them feel rather happy; and still

they dare not give vent to their joy, for fear of the wrath of the old Colonel.

But woe unto that poor driver of the Head Quarters wagon when we halted for the night, when the old Colonel looked through the tent for his demijohn and learned its fate, he roared like distant thunder, and his long hair and large head shook worse than any caged lion. He stormed furiously, and while the storm was raging the most intense, the boys who had a slight taste of the good old stuff kept shady and laid low in their tents almost suffocating for an opportunity to give vent to their inwardness. But unfortunately for the old Colonel, his storming did not bring to life the good old demijohn, and the Colonel had to go dry that night, all for which the boys felt very sorry, and their hearts yearned in sympathy for their dear old Colonel, but did not shed any tears.

On the 3rd of June camp was broken and the whole command moved to Try-une, Tennessee. On the 12th the Ohio troops from this section of the State, elected General Steedman a delegate to the State Convention. On the 13th the division to which the 14th belonged, moved forward to College Grove, in pursuit of the enemy, overtaking them and had a slight skirmish, capturing a number of scouts, but the main force of rebels fell back rapidly. After pressing them a short distance we soon became satisfied there was no prospect for a fight. We

again returned to our old camp, a distance of twenty-one miles.

On the 23rd of June the whole command moved forward a distance of 18 miles. For some cause, our wagons failed to come up, so we camped in an open field without tents, and early the next morning we were on the move again, and continued on a rapid march each day, arriving at Hoover's Gap on the 26th. The regiment was formed in line of battle, and a line of skirmishers was thrown out in front, under command of the Captain of Co. "F." After advancing a short distance, we found the enemy, charged upon them across an open field, they taking refuge in an old log cabin. A rebel battery soon opened a lively fire upon us dropping shell and solid shot in close proximity to where we were lying, waiting for an opportunity to again dash forward. But the effort to reach us with the Artillery was to no purpose. The line of skirmishers on our right of the 4th and 10th Kentucky dashed forward in the direction of the old log cabin where the rebels had taken shelter, and it was amusing to see the gray-backs dig out of there and do some tall running for the woods; and we deemed it advisable to hasten their speed by sending a few bullets after them. On the next day the entire command was again on the move, in hot pursuit of the enemy, they having again fallen back, arriving at Manchester on the morning of the 28th, and on the same day advanc-

ed six miles towards Tallahoma. Halt-
ing for the night, a strong picket guard
was stationed in advance, who kept up
almost a continuous firing during the
night. The 14th was ordered to support
the skirmish line, and on the 30th the
whole army advanced a short distance,
halting a short distance from the town;
after preparations were made for a fight,
the intention was the next day to
press the enemy and bring on an engage-
ment if possible, if there was any disposi-
tion on their part to enter into the
contest.

The distance between the two armies
being but short, the movements of both
were watched closely. That night Co.
"F" was ordered on picket, and the
bright rays of a full moon lit up the dark,
dense forest through which the line was
formed, and long before 12 o'clock that
night, it became evident to the officer in
command of the picket guard from the
commotion heard in and about the town,
that the enemy was making prepara-
tions to evacuate.

The officer in command of the pickets
stationed in front of the 14th, as soon as
relieved from duty the next morning, a
report of what had been discovered was
promptly made to the Colonel of the reg-
iment, and in less than an hour's time
the entire force was in pursuit of the re-
treating enemy, which had during the
night turned their backs towards us and
taken their departure.

The prospect for a fight had again dis-

appeared, by the enemy taking flight at our approach.

On July 2d we advanced eight miles to Elk river, camped for the night, and during the night we received a thorough soaking from a copious rain, swelling the river several feet, making it exceedingly difficult to cross. But the next morning we forded it with much difficulty, by stretching large ropes across it, the men taking hold and pulling themselves across. The current was very rapid and the water deep; without this support it was impossible for them to retain their feet, so as to cross with any degree of safety, and many losing the greater portion of their rations in their haversacks, by being thoroughly drenched with the muddy water of the turbulent river.

After crossing this muddy little stream, we moved a short distance back from this ford and camped near another bend of the same river. The heavy rains that had fallen for several days had made the roads almost impassible, and the result was that short rations soon became apparent. But this section of the country had not previously been visited by the scourge of an army, and there was to be found occasionally a stray hog or chicken, the lives of which were short, for a hungry soldier never was known to allow such animals long to run at will without taking them gently in and caring for them in a friendly manner. I do not wish to be

understood as saying that soldiers are in the habit of stealing. Oh, no, for they are too high-toned gentlemen to do anything of the kind, but they will not starve or go hungry when dwelling in a land of plenty. We remained here waiting orders till the 18th, when we again moved forward to Winchester, camped and remained there till August 16th, when an advance was made to Battle Creek, where we remained till the 31st of August. We then moved to and crossed the Tennessee, and camped on the south side of the river till the 3d of September, 1863.

Being without pontoons, a huge raft was constructed to ferry the men and wagons over and the mules were forced into the water and compelled to swim across or drown. But our raft was something of the model of the one built by that old ship builder called Noah. It required more men to bring it back when unloaded than it did to pull it across with a load; hence the progress in crossing this river was somewhat tedious. But the work was finally accomplished, and we moved up the river about five miles, and camped near the river until the 5th. We moved again about five miles and bivouaced for the night at the foot of Raccoon Mountain.

The road up this immense hill was rather long and a very difficult one to ascend, and to enable the troops to show a little stimulus in making the ascent the General commanding the Division

agreed to furnish a barrel of whisky to the regiment that first obtained the top of the mountain. The 14th was the first regiment to move early the next morning, and the first one upon the crest of the mountain near what was known as Gordon's coal mines, and thereupon claimed and received the barrel of whisky for accomplishing that deed so nobly and prompt. After all were fairly on top of the mountain, we pushed forward along the summit of the mountain some distance, and then descended on the other side into what was known as Chattanooga Valley, where we encamped after marching a distance of eight miles.

September 10th we moved up the valley in a south-easterly direction, passing through Trenton, Georgia. At this point it was evident that a large number of troops were on the move through this valley, consequently there was much delay. We had advanced only about five miles when we reached the base of the westerly slope of Lookout Mountain, where we remained for the day to enable our supply train to ascend this immense hill, being very steep and nearly a mile to the top.

On the 12th a few more teams were assisted up this mountain, when the balance of the troops moved across the easterly side, into the Chickamauga Valley, and marched about eight miles where the division to which the 14th belonged camped for the night. On the

15th we moved in force about 5 miles south-easterly, and threw out a strong picket guard for the night. On the 17th we moved by flank some four or five miles to the south-east. Some rather sharp skirmishing was had during the day, by a portion of the division. On the 18th we made no movements till sunset, when orders were again given for a forward movement, continuing the march during the entire night, but owing to the large number of troops on the road but little progress was made. On the morning of the 19th, just as the sun became visible through the dense forest of trees, we halted by the roadside for breakfast, but our coffee was only partly boiled when orders came to fall in and move forward. The cups of the men were filled with coffee and drank the best they could while on the march. We had not advanced but a short distance before the whole brigade halted, and the 14th was ordered to move to the front. Two companies as skirmishers, Companies "A" and "F" were ordered to the skirmish line and instructed to go far enough to learn the location and strength, if possible, of the enemy.

We had not advanced far before things became exceedingly lively, for the enemy showed up in full force, and as we were compelled by a superior force in our front to fall back, the whole brigade, division and in fact the army, was soon engaged in a most desperate hand-to-hand contest, which lasted till darkness

of the night stretched her dark vail over this sanguinary struggle. The entire army that night slept upon their arms, and at early morn the contest was resumed with renewed vigor, and was continued till night put an end to this desperate struggle.

The battle of Chickamauga was, up to this date, by far the most sanguinary one of the war, and it may be truthfully said there is but one in the whole history of the war that was equal to or excelled it. The forces engaged on both sides were large and nearly equal as to numbers and bravery, and each moved forward with a firm step and a determined will to come out of the affray victorious.

Late on Sunday afternoon, the last day of this desperate battle, when in fact, the 14th Army Corps were the only troops left on the battle field to resist the assaults of the enemy; when everything looked the darkest and the result of each movement was scrutinized with the utmost anxiety, the great struggle from all indications must soon close, and it was feared disastrously to the Union forces, if some relief was not at hand and that very soon.

A large number of troops were seen moving to the front on our extreme right; they are blue coated soldiers, and must belong to the Union army, and have sprung up as if by magic, just at this time to prevent us from suffering an overwhelming defeat, which was now

staring us in the face. The question was frequently asked, "Whose troops are they, and where did they come from," but no answer was made by any one. There never was a time when in the progress of this battle that their services were needed so much as at this moment, for it seemed to be the turning point in this great struggle for victory. But our suspense was soon relieved as an officer rode rapidly towards Gen. Thomas, announcing as he passed by, "Those troops are Gen. Gordon Granger's Division of seven thousand, five hundred strong, and under the command of Gen. James B. Steedman."

With this intelligence, new hope at once flashed upon us and with renewed energy the storm of battle was resisted, for right good service was rendered by General Steedman at this trying time, the day to the Union troops was saved by the timely arrival of this seventy-five hundred fresh troops; they rendered valuable service and are justly entitled to much praise. Pressed by the enemy severely it was not possible to hold out much longer, unless relieved in some way; and this relief coming just the time it did saved the day and turned the tide of victory in favor of the Union forces. The struggle continued most vigorously, every foot of ground being sharply contested on both sides, each looking anxiously and expecting to see the lines of their adversary give way, and they improve the opportunity by plunging

into the breach, and send dismay broadcast with the contending foe. But the timely aid, coming to our rescue as it did, saved us from witnessing any such calamity.

The loss of the 14th was very severe in this battle, the killed and wounded being 272. Under the cover of darkness we collected together late Sunday night 156 men, and fell back some 6 or 7 miles and halted near Rossville, when early the next morning the entire army corps under the command of Major General Thomas, was formed in line of battle, and at once checked the further advance of the enemy. We remained in this position the next day, and until near the morning of the second day, when the order was given to move rapidly to Chattanooga and take position in what was known as the centre of the line, the enemy following us closely. Arriving at Chattanooga and adjusting our lines, work was at once commenced in fortifying, and behind these fortifications and in the trenches of the picket line we remained until the 23d day of November, when active work was again resumed, the enemy being strongly fortified on the ridge immediately in our front. After making several unsuccessful moves, at night we returned to our camp, but advanced early the next morning, and as the fog broke away, we beheld with joy the American flag floating proudly upon the crest of Lookout Mountain, and old gallant Joe Hooker,

(as he was called by the boys), with his forces pursuing the fleeing enemy down the southern slope of the mountain.

A shout of joy rang out along the entire line of troops in the valley below, and as they beheld the enemy fleeing before a victorious force, new zeal spread rapidly among them, increasing their anxiety to press forward at once to the contest. During the first day there was but little fighting done, a constant change of position was kept up, until late at night, when we were ordered back to camp for the night. Early the next morning we again moved out feeling assured that before the day closed something would be done or somebody would without doubt, get severely hurt. During the forenoon, the troops were shifted rapidly from one part of the line to the other, and in fact were kept almost continuously on the move in various directions, till about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when everything indicated an assault upon the enemy stationed upon the Ridge. Our expectation was soon realized by the order that was given. The Third Brigade to which the 14th belonged, moved through a dense thicket of second growth timber to a rail fence enclosing an eight or ten acre lot, which must be crossed and quite a large space on the other side before arriving at the base of the ridge, and while passing over this space we must necessarily be exposed to a galling fire from the Artillery of the enemy; but there seemed

to be no other way, so the order was given to scale the fence and move across the open space on double quick. The men were quickly over the fence and upon the run for the other side of the field and then another fence had to be scaled, and after we appeared on this open field the enemy opened a vigorous fire upon us sending shell and solid shot after us with such rapidity, it was thought that not more than half of our number would ever reach the base of the ridge. But the steep bluff upon which their Batteries were stationed, destroyed the effect of their fire, being unable to depress their pieces sufficiently to do effectual work, the result was nearly every ball passed over our heads. The 14th was in the third line, and when a short distance from the base of the ridge, we were ordered to halt and lay down. It would be useless for me to say the ground was hugged unusually tight, for the enemy continued to send among us a storm of shell and solid shot, many of them striking the rocks near by, completely covering a number of the men with pieces of rock and dust, several of whom were wounded by these pieces of stone.

We did not remain in this position but a short time, for the two regiments in advance were soon near the crest of the Ridge, and we were ordered to at once advance to their support. Being only too glad to get out of this perilous condition, the men jumped at the first word of command and moved up the Ridge

upon the run, but when about half way up it proved to be so steep that we had to crawl on hands and feet a short distance and then pull each other up by the hand, till all passed over this steep ledge. The delay caused by this steep ledge was but short, for we were soon in supporting distance of the regiments in advance, who had but a few moments since opened fire on the enemy located on the top of the Ridge.

Here we had a hand-to-hand struggle with the enemy; they disliked very much to give up a position they had so long occupied, and fought desperately to maintain it, but without avail, for, before 9 o'clock this fearful struggle was over. Charging the enemy, we drove them from the crest of the Ridge down the southern slope so quickly they were compelled to leave behind them all their Artillery—some sixty or seventy pieces. Our own Artillery men at once manned these pieces, turned them upon a fleeing enemy and opened a murderous fire upon them. They soon scattered and night's dark vail put an end to this brilliant victory. The killed and wounded were thickly strewn upon the crest of the Ridge where the Third Brigade did some noble fighting, our own loss being much less than the enemy's.

After throwing up some hasty fortifications we dropped down in the trenches surrounded by the dying and the dead and slept soundly till morning.

Our loss in this battle was four killed

and sixteen wounded. The next day we pursued the enemy a short distance beyond Ringgold, Georgia, and on the third day thereafter returned to Chattanooga, and remained there till the regiment was reorganized as Veterans. When all those who had so enlisted came home on a veteran furlough, and there being about 100 men who declined to veteranize, and by terms of this enlistment those who did not veteranize were not given this furlough. Under this arrangement these men had to remain at Chattanooga, and Capt. Chase, of Co. "F" was required to remain in command. The veterans bid the boys good-by and took their departure for home with hearts full of joy with the prospect after so many months, of seeing and greeting the loved ones so long since left at home.

Soon after the departure of the regiment, Capt. Chase was relieved of this command by order of Gen. Thomas, and assigned to duty as a member of the Board of Commission then in session at Jasper, Tennessee, a little town situated in the valley of the Tennessee river, between Bridgeport and Chattanooga. The duty of this Board was to audit all accounts presented to it by the loyal citizens of this vicinity for all forage appropriated by the Union army, and not paid for. A detailed report of all claims presented to the Board was made to the general commanding the army, who forwarded the same through the proper au-

thorities to Congress to provide for their payment.

This commission was in session some five or six weeks, but had finished its labors before the regiment had returned, and having closed the duties assigned it, the entire Board was ordered to report to Gen. Thomas, at Chattanooga. Gen. Steedman was at once assigned to the command of the Post at Chattanooga, it being the supposed base of supplies for the great army that was soon to move on the enemy in our front, and was regarded as a very important position.

Active preparation was everywhere visible among all the troops composing this great army, for a forward movement that must soon take place, and the old 14th Regiment returning in time to prepare for what was known as the Atlanta Campaign. The regiment, with the great army of which it formed a part, moved out some sixteen miles along the line of the railroad in the direction of Atlanta, where a halt was made for several days, doubtless waiting orders, for soldiers, strange as it may seem, never advance or retreat unless ordered. The retreating we are not quite so sure about, for I have known of soldiers retreating without orders, and have thought from the rapid movements made, the officers were in danger of being run over. But as to a forward movement, there can be but little doubt of their advancing without orders, and as this was regarded as a very important campaign, every-

thing connected therewith had to be in readiness before a movement could be made. After waiting for a number of days, the busy hum of preparation finally subsided. Then it became evident that the time was not far distant when the forward movement must be made. At this time the spring had far advanced.

On May 9th, 1864, the regiment was encamped with the balance of the troops composing the brigade, at Ringgold, Ga. A great army was now engaged in an active campaign. Every soldier belonging to this great army was expected to engage at once in this great struggle to crush out, if possible, this common enemy. On the 10th, an advance was made of nine miles near Buzzard's Roost. The enemy being in large force in our front, it was important to make these movements with some degree of caution, but at the outset of this campaign we met but little resistance. On the 11th an advance was made of eight miles to the right of the line. On the 12th and 13th the whole line of battle advanced eighteen miles, passing through what was known as Snake Creek Gap. On the 14th an advance in line of battle a short distance was made, and on the 15th we had a lively skirmish with the enemy. "A" Co. had two men wounded. On the 16th advance was made to Resaca, the rebels retreating. Our entire army continued to advance, encountering but little resistance for several days.

Passing through Kingston on the 19th, we had some lively skirmishing with the enemy. On the 23d an advance of twelve miles was made, crossing the Etawah river, and on the 26th pushed forward to the Altona Mountains.

The troops continued to press forward and on the 28th the regiment had a lively skirmish with the enemy, driving them back as we had done for several days. On the 2d day of June the 14th was ordered to occupy the front line of battle, "F" Co. occupying the skirmish line. Co. "A" had two men wounded, and a right lively time was had with the enemy.

But this day's experience was only a fair sample of what we had passed through since the opening of this campaign, hard, active work was the order, and the dawn of each day and the dark hours of night was crowded full of its arduous duties, none of which could for a moment be neglected. Constantly upon the alert, vigorous, active work was the order of the day as well as the night; no time for rest, a few hours at most for repast was all that could be expected, and that was only as it was caught at intervals; the preparation had to be made during the night for the movements of the next day, hence the necessity for vigorous work.

On the 3d the regiment met rather a warm reception and several men were killed. On the 4th several men were wounded. Our forces pressed them so

hard that on the next day the enemy fell back without showing any farther desire to continue the contest. The rebel troops being under the command of able and skilled commanders, they watched closely every movement that was made by our forces, hence the importance of being on the alert at every moment.

If a certain point could not be obtained during the day, then it must be effected during the still hours of the night. Thus the labor went on without any relaxation, the toil was incessant, and it was wonderful to see how nobly the men withstood these hardships, for they were numerous and heavy from the commencement of the campaign down to its very close. The ax and spade had to be used just as much as the rifle. The approaches and breast-work had to be constructed, that the enemy might be dislodged from their stronghold, and the only way to do this was to toil hard, by day and by night; press onward was the watchword that was passed down this long line; we cannot for a single moment allow this noble purpose to flag. So on the 10th we surprised and captured a rebel picket post, advanced a battery of Artillery within short range of the enemy and during the night threw up a temporary fortification. On the 14th "A" and "F" Companies were ordered on picket, and six men belonging to "F" Co. were wounded. A position of this nature required the utmost vigilance, every man was required to be upon

the alert at all times, in order to protect himself from the stray bullets of the scouts and sharp-shooters of the enemy. Having been pressed so hard they became more stubborn and determined. On the 15th they were driven back some two miles, and on the 16th being pressed hard a general engagement was brought on and kept up the greater part of the day, quite a number being wounded, and Lester Hulse, of "F" Co. was killed. But before night the enemy was driven back and our entire line advanced a short distance and at once proceeded to throw up breastworks, preparatory for another engagement. While thus engaged several brave and noble soldiers were killed. The enemy being pressed hard gradually fell back, when on the 21st the whole army were in line at the foot of the Kenasaw Mountains, where a sharp engagement ensued and several men were severely wounded. The enemy was well entrenched at this point, and the country extremely rough and rugged, making it difficult to move an army.

Confronted as the Union forces were by these many disadvantages, and the many difficulties presenting themselves at first seemed insurmountable. But the skillful Generals commanding the Union forces laid their plans adroitly, and the troops with their undeviating sagacity and bravery helped to consummate these plans. Possessing these noble qualifications, there was no hillside too

steep or country too rugged to prevent their passage; fording rivers and charging breast-works had been the order of the day from the outset of this campaign. A move to the right or left was made, or if need be, a charge upon the centre; for some means must be adopted to successfully carry the position before them.

On the 26th the old division to which the 14th belonged moved some five or six miles to the right, and on the 27th supported Davis' division in a desperate charge that was made. The space passed over in this charge gave evidence of the desperate struggle made, and many noble souls were offered up in this desperate encounter.

On the 28th our dead were buried under the protection of a flag of truce. During the night of the 30th an advance was made of a mile or two, and on July 2d we relieved the 20th Corps, working all night throwing up breastworks. On the 3d we found the enemy had evacuated their works, and we pushed forward seven miles and formed a line of battle in close proximity to the enemy, and at once alive with activity in putting things in shape for the battle that seemed imminent.

On the 4th a charge was made on a portion of the enemy's line, but slight advantage being gained. Early on the morning of the 5th it was ascertained that the enemy had again fallen back, when the entire line was advanced about five miles, and a halt made at the north

bank of the Chattahoochee river. On the 9th we had a lively skirmish, a number being wounded, including Col. Este. On the 10th we moved about a mile to the right, and for a time there seemed to be a lull in hostilities, both armies in close range of each other, the Union army being in line on the north bank, and the rebels on the south bank of the Chattahoochee river. Many of the boys thought this an opportunity to have a little fun with the rebels, and a plan was soon devised. The distance across the river being short, and after exchanging a few signs with the rebels on the other side, and being assured that all would be right, the men from either side were frequently seen swimming the river receiving and exchanging papers with each other; but this lull was soon interrupted, for during all of this apparent lull active preparation was going on for crossing the river and again resuming hostilities. On the 17th, after crossing the river, we soon discovered the enemy had fallen back and the Union forces again pressed forward in pursuit, when we soon arrived at and crossed Peachtree creek, and continued to move forward till we arrived near the line of battle formed by the enemy, and on discovering this strong army of graybacks immediately in our front, we concluded something must be done, and speedily too.

On the 19th we threw up breastworks under a galling fire from the enemy, and from all indications it was apparent

they were preparing to give us a warm reception, and some protection must at once be provided for the men who were compelled or rather expected to stand firm amidst a shower of bullets.

On the 20th a line of skirmishers were advanced to the front, and the 14th Regiment was ordered to support it. The enemy showed a stubborn resistance. A charge was made by our forces and the rebels were driven back a short distance, the Union forces holding the position thus gained, but under a desperate fire from the artillery of the enemy that continued to pour upon them shell and solid shot, with great rapidity. Five men were severely wounded, and Lieut. Kirk, of "B" Co. was killed.

And for a time it seemed like driving men into a slaughter pen to ask or expect them to hold the position, but the brave fellows stood firm under that murderous fire fully realized the importance of holding the ground so dearly gained in this hand-to-hand struggle. It had cost us too much to be surrendered without a severe struggle to maintain the position. All felt aggrieved over the loss of 2nd Lieut. Walter Kirk, of Co. "B," for by his death we had been deprived of a kind friend and a brave and true soldier. But his life offered up, upon the altar of his country is but one more added to that great army of heroes who have so freely poured out their life's blood, that the Union of these States might be preserved.

Early on the morning of the 21st, the army moved forward and found that the position occupied by the enemy the day before had been abandoned. An advance was continued with great caution until this great Anaconda had arrived within about a mile of the fortifications of Atlanta, when a halt was made, forming a line of battle, and soon large details of men were busy with pick and spade throwing up temporary fortifications, hoping soon to be able to look over into that last ditch where the rebels claimed they must be driven before they would surrender. We had now driven them by gradual approaches for about one hundred and seventy miles and had them finally penned up in this doomed city, which must sooner or later fall into the possession of the Union forces. The question would very soon be solved. This campaign had been prosecuted with the utmost vigor; the rebel forces beaten back at every point and forced to hastily retreat from their strongholds, till they had become almost disheartened—in fact they were well nigh driven to desperation, seeing there was but little use in trying to obstruct the progress of the Union forces.

Preparations were at once made for another rapid movement on the line of the rebels, but before our plans were matured for active operation against them, they had resolved to try their luck by assuming the offensive. So on the 22nd they made a desperate charge on our

line, but were promptly met and repulsed with great slaughter.

On the 23d the battle raged furiously all day. The air seemed to be full of shell and solid shot, falling and bursting in almost every direction, scattering death and destruction broad-cast. But this constant roar of Artillery and the sharp crack of musketry, had been so often repeated during this campaign, it was but music in the ear of the brave soldier, as he touched elbows with his comrade and pressed forward to the contest—feeling assured that the great coil of Sherman's army was steadily but surely encircling a doomed army and city. The very air was full of forebodings that both must soon succumb.

The works of the enemy encircling this doomed city was strong beyond a question and presented an obstacle that was without doubt extremely difficult to overcome.

The firing was kept up night and day. No time for rest was offered to the weary souls. A continued, but gradual, movement was made to the south of the city, some seven miles, and here we fortified and prepared for the seige.

August 5th "F" Company was advanced on the skirmish line, and charged the rebel pickets, although they were well fortified, and drove them back, capturing a number of prisoners, and holding the ground taken, but paying dearly for the advantage thus gained. There were killed in this charge John Van Norman

and Henry Clifford; wounded, Wilson Lathrop, Edward Pelkey, John Brint, Hezekiah Lenderson, Ira Bardeaux, Harlow W. Case, Aaron G. Washbuyn, David Slauterback and Robert Cooper. Wilson Lathrop, Edward Pelkey and John Brint afterwards died from the effects of their wounds. No truer or braver men ever shouldered a musket than they who were killed in this fearful charge.

On the 9th the regiment was again engaged in a severe conflict with the enemy, the loss in killed and wounded being great, but I regret that I am unable here to give the names of those brave heroes who were compelled to offer up their lives in the defence of their country. Being constantly in close proximity to the enemy, we knew not what a moment might bring forth. On the 10th late in the afternoon, while Peter Disbro, of "C" Company, was sitting upon the ground grinding his coffee, preparatory for supper, a ball from the rifle of some rebel sharpshooter struck him in the forehead, killing him almost instantly.

It was impossible for any one to tell just where the point of safety was, for the air seemed alive with bullets, and it was impossible to tell whose turn would come next.

Every apparent advantage was promptly improved by either party, the sharpshooters were distributed in whatever direction it was thought they could accomplish the most, and we knew not from what hillside or treetop the bullets

might come pouring upon us. It behooved all to be constantly upon the alert, trust in God and keep our powder dry. This was indeed the only protection that was in store for the Union soldier. The watchword with each was to weaken the struggle of each other by whatever means lay within their power; or, that was in any way under their control. To stand firm and fight vigorously was indelibly written on the brow of every man; without which, victory never would have been written so plainly on our banners. Such was the danger to which the men of the regiment were subjected during this seige.

The seige of Atlanta was fairly opened; the enemy was strongly entrenched on the outskirts of the city; a high and strong wall of entrenchments encompassed the entire town; deadly missiles were arranged in every available point where it was supposed the Union forces would make the effort to gain even the slightest advantage.

But all this array of strength, there was no flinching or deviating from the course determined upon. The edict had gone forth; we had driven the enemy from all of their strongholds, and compelled them to take shelter within the borders of the city, and time would soon develope the fact, that this stronghold too, must succumb.

The coil was each day drawing tighter and tighter. The roar of the Artillery and the sharp crack of the musketry on

the skirmish line was heard both day and night. On the 12th the regiment was engaged with the enemy on the skirmish line in a sharp contest; one man of "G" Company was killed.

On the 13th, while the regiment was occupying the trenches, six men of "C" Company were killed, the names of whom I regret very much I am unable to give. But amidst these numerous privations, it would be rather remarkable if some incident did not occasionally happen to break the sameness of these recurring struggles, and we have one in mind which will well pay for the time it requires to peruse it.

Just before the great army of Sherman moved to the south of Atlanta, it was thought the rebels had just emerged from the last ditch that we had heard so much about, for they never had opened such a galling fire on us as they did this morning. The regiment was in line and ready to move at a moment's notice. The air seemed alive with bullets, whizzing and darting in every conceivable direction. David K. Bowker, our faithful Commissary Sergeant had prepared the fresh beef rations, neatly cut and laid in a pile on some rails a short distance in the rear of the regiment; the weather was warm and the flies extremely thick and the situation was not the most desirable; Dave, as the boys used to call him, was extremely anxious to get that pile of beef off his hands, it not being at all certain whether the position would

be held by us, and if a hasty retreat had to be made, away would go David and his beef. The rebels seemed to be almost driven to desperation with rage, and poured shell and solid shot at us, with a determination to rend us if possible into shoe strings.

Dave took in the situation, and at once commenced yelling at the top of his voice: "Fourteenth, come and get your beef!" But no one paid any attention to the warning voice; the regiment was in line and momentarily expecting orders to move forward to the relief of some other regiment. Every man must be at his post, and rations were on such an occasion a matter of secondary consideration. Dave was a very patient as well as pious young man, but after yelling for some time and getting no response, nor seeing any indication of a moving detail in the direction of his pile of beef, his patience finally gave way, and yelled out at the top of his voice, "*Fourteenth come and get your beef! I'll be dod darned if I will stand guard over these d—d rotten carcases any longer.*" Suffice it to say this emphatic language brought a detail from each company for their beef, with instructions to carry it to the rear, where the Regiment had bivouaced the night before. The bullets were dropping upon the ground as thick as hail stones in a December thunder shower, and it required some sharp dodging to keep them from falling on a fellow's cranium. The boys shouldered their

beef by stringing it upon a pole and started for the rear; the bullets continued to rattle and dart through the tops of trees and underbrush, and the boys were compelled to run the gauntlet in their hasty retreat to the rear with their beef slung upon poles; but one of the details was successful in reaching their intended destination; and as they were making strides, a Colonel came riding along and seeing the boys clinging to their beef for dear life, he yelled to Sergeant Randall, "Sergeant shift that pole over on the other shoulder or it may get shot by the rebels," but the gritty little Sergeant clung to his beef and made good his retreat, carrying it off amidst the shouts of the surrounding hosts, and all felt like saying, "well done good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a small piece of meat, we will now make you lord over a large piece". But just as soon as the last piece of meat was allotted to the proper detail Sergeant Blumberg and the faithful Commissary made a hasty retreat out of harm's way.

But to return to our narrative.

On the 27th, at 2 o'clock in the morning, the regiment moved about four miles to the right, and the Twentieth Corps fell back to the river, and on the 28th moved across the Atlanta & Western Railroad.

After marching 15 miles in pursuit of the rebels, we camped for the night. On the 29th, the rebels attacked the 20th Corps but were soon repulsed, and improving

the advantage of this repulse, we pressed forward towards the Atlanta & Western Railroad, arriving near Jonesboro, a small town about 18 or 20 miles south of Atlanta, where the rebels had another stronghold to fall back to, when compelled to leave Atlanta. The bulk of their army had retreated to this point, evidently feeling more secure in these fortifications than any other one they had been compelled to leave, for these were regarded as stronger than any one they had left behind.

It required a little time to get in position and to learn something of the strength of the enemy's works, and the probable force we had to cope with. The enemy must be routed at all hazards and from the general appearance of things, it was evident that to dislodge them from these fortifications, would require a desperate struggle on our part, as well as a great loss of life.

So active preparation was at once pushed forward. Arriving at Jonesboro, where we again found the rebels entrenched in strong fortifications. Preparations were made for the desperate struggle before us. September 1st, we moved forward about three miles to the railroad, and formed a line of battle in an open field within about sixty rods of the enemy's works. We were ordered to fix bayonets, and moved forward on the double quick, charging the works of the enemy. After one of the most desperate hand-to-hand contests ever witnessed be-

tween two contending foes, the works were finally carried, and the enemy put to flight, leaving the ground occupied by them strewn with their dead and dying. The dreadful carnage that was everywhere witnessed, showed the loss sustained by us equally as great if not more than that sustained by the enemy.

I regret that I have not the names of all those who fell in this dreadful contest; suffice it to say that the loss sustained in this daring charge was 98, among whom were Maj. John W. Wilson, Capt. W. F. Stopford, Lieut. Cobb, of Co. "A," and Sergt. Mitchell. "D" and "F" Companies seemed to suffer more severely than some of the other companies. The killed of "D" were David Mach, Henry Clark and Harry Bartell; wounded, James Wilbur, William Sanne, John Hechler, Filmore Hendrickson, Wm. Weaver, and John Kilber. The killed of "F" were Perry Bennett, James Barrington, and Wm. Cane; wounded, A. L. Smith, Charles Dennis and James Ostrandre. The many severe defeats sustained by the rebels in this campaign contributed largely towards crushing the rebellion. At the close of this most brilliant victory on the part of the Union forces, while in camp on the battle-field, the General commanding the division to which the 14th belonged, issued a highly complimentary order which is as follows:

"HEADQUARTERS 3D DIV., 14TH A. C., {

JONESBORO, GA., Sept. 3d, 1864." }

"Soldiers of the Third Division: You

have again crowned yourselves with glory. It was not necessary for the heroes of Chicamauga and Mission Ridge to illustrate the valor of the American soldier, you have gone through the long and arduous campaign, enduring all its hardships and fatigue. The work which you have been called upon to perform has been always perfectly accomplished, and your losses in daily and nightly conflicts with the enemy have equaled the casualties of a great battle; always near to the enemy, he has never dared to attack your lines. And at the end of the campaign you might have gone to your homes with proud satisfaction, although not privileged to take part in any of its more brilliant and dazzling events. The opinion had, however, grown prevalent that entrenches well defended either by the enemy, or ourselves could not be carried by assault, and it was secured for our gallant Third Brigade in front of Jonesboro to disprove this, and in so doing give the finishing stroke to the Atlanta campaign; eleven hundred men of the 74th Indiana, 10th Kentucky, 14th and 38th Ohio Regiments, you assaulted works of extremely difficult approach, defended by the best fighting troops of the rebel army, under a murderous fire of canister and musketry, you carried them with the bayonet, taking one-half as many prisoners as your own number. The loss you sustained (one of every three engaged being struck) shows how desperate was the struggle and how mag-

nificent your success. Comrades! I congratulate you and am proud to be your commander. So long as glory is prized or bravery honored among men, it will be the boast of your descendants that you belonged to this army.

By command of Brigadier Gen. Baird.

A. J. LOWERY, Maj. and A. A. Gen.

Official: GEO. P. ESTE, Colonel, commanding Third Brigade."

This desperate charge was made after many of the men's time had expired; but not a single man faltered or refused to be in the very thickest of the contest, and a large number of these brave fellows fell victims to the rebel bullets, who, but a few days before were congratulating themselves on having passed successfully through so many encounters without a scratch. They were in high hopes of soon gazing on the faces of loved ones left at their former happy homes. but alas! that deadly missile had pierceed them in a fated part and now they are cold in the arms of death! All hope of seeing loved ones at home had passed away, and they are now sleeping in a Southern soil that long sleep that knows no waking. The storming of these works was one of the most brilliant as well as most successful feats accomplished during this entire campaign—which fact is fully set forth in the congratulatory order issued by the General commanding the division to which the 14th had the honor of forming a part; yet acknowledged by all to have been a fearful slaugh-

ter pen to expect men to enter. But the extreme danger incident to such an undertaking daunted not their courage, and without a moment's warning sprang in the very jaws of death.

It is not strange that at the outset of this campaign, that mysterious dreams should haunt the midnight slumbers of many a brave comrade of what their fate would be before the close of this great struggle. And our attention has been called to an incident which we deem worthy of being given in detail.

About the time of the opening of the Atlanta campaign, Andrew J. Morse, who had been acting for some time as Quartermaster Sergeant, was taken sick with small pox and sent to the hospital for treatment, and Arthur D. Tarbox of Co. "A", was detailed to act in his stead, and while thus acting, he and David R. Bowker of Co. "D", who was acting as Commissary Sergeant bunked together, and almost nightly before dropping to sleep Tarbox was endeavoring to impress upon the mind of Bowker that he (Tarbox) was going to be killed in the first battle that he would be engaged in. Bowker at first laughed at him and ridiculed the idea, and endeavored to have him at once dismiss that foolish notion from his mind and not allow himself to think of it for a moment; but it was of no avail, for he continued to talk about it almost every night after they retired to their bunk. Bowker made light of it, saying he was foolish to even think about it.

Tarbox continued to act as Quartermaster Sergeant until just before the army moved to the south of Atlanta, when Morse returned and assumed the duties of his old position as Quartermaster Sergeant and Tarbox was relieved and ordered to report to his company for duty. But before doing so he bid Bowker good-bye, saying, "Now Dave, I am going to return to the Company, and the first battle or skirmish I am in remember what I have told you, I shall be killed." Bowker laughed at him, "Oh, nonsense, you are foolish to think of it." "Well, you will see," says Tarbox, "I never shall see home or friends again. I know I shall be killed in the very first battle or skirmish I am in." Such seemed to be the impression upon his mind and all that could be said would not relieve him of the idea that his time was near at hand, saying, 'Dave, remember what I have so many times told you.' But with all these forebodings that brooded so heavily upon his mind, he never wavered or faltered from any duty he was called upon to do, and when his regiment was ordered with other troops to charge the enemy entrenched behind strong fortifications, Tarbox was one of the first to move on double-quick. And sure enough, in that desperate charge made at Jonesboro, September 1st, Tarbox, with many other brave fellows fell, pierced by a deadly bullet when within a few rods of the enemy's works. With his face to the enemy, the brave soldier poured out

his life blood in the defence of his country. The next day, as Bowker saw him wrapped in his blanket and lowered into a soldier's grave in the rebel state of Georgia, many hundred miles from a loved home and dear friends, we can well imagine what must have been the emotions of his heart, and how thick and fast the oft repeated prediction of this brave soldier must have clustered upon his mind.

On the 4th of September the non-veterans were relieved from duty, and the division returned to Atlanta, and on the 11th the non-veterans were mustered out of the service, including all the commissioned officers, whose term of office had expired. There being 82 privates and non-commissioned officers, and 2 commissioned officers mustered out at this time, this number included all that were present. The captain of Co. "F" being one of these officers, he was ordered to take command of this detachment, return with them to Ohio, have them paid off and then deliver to each man his discharge papers, and see that transportation was furnished them to their respective homes.

So on the 12th we took our departure from Atlanta, bound for the promised land which we all longed to see. The shattered remains of the regiment were at once put in proper shape to move with Sherman's Army to the sea.

This seemed like a desperate undertaking—which would have been for any

ordinary army, but this was an extraordinary one and hence there was but little danger connected with it or question as to failure.

Major General Geo. H. Thomas, the noblest Roman of them all, returned to Nashville, Tenn., with the greater part of the 14th Army Corps, to look after Hood's Army of raiders. General Sherman was actively engaged in putting the troops under his command in shape, for the great march to the sea, piercing the very heart of the Confederacy, and the hot-beds of Secessionism. This masterly stroke was intended in a measure to prostrate the institution of rebellion, if the plans of Gen. Sherman were successfully carried out.

The ranks of the 14th had become terribly thinned out and it was rather questionable whether it could be properly called a Regiment or not. Having struck in this campaign such a severe blow to the rebel army, it was evident that the rebel forces had been greatly reduced, and it was only a question of time when the whole Confederacy would be crushed like an egg shell.

A short time was given to the troops to rest and prepare for this desperate undertaking. The division to which the 14th belonged formed a part of the troops selected for this long weary march, when the movement was once begun it must of necessity be a rapid one. After all preparations seemed to be completed, the order was issued, and the troops moved

from Atlanta, and took up the line of march for the sea, passing through the most fertile part of the State of Georgia, and striking the sea coast near Savannah, South Carolina.

There was at this point a strong fort and well filled with rebel soldiers, which must be taken in, and Gen. Hazen's Brigade was ordered to take the fort by storm if no other means could be adopted. After making various movements, a charge was directed, and right onward was the advance without any faltering or deviation. They dashed forward amidst a shower of grape and canister that continued to belch forth from the enemy's guns, producing great slaughter in their ranks. But onward was the watchword, and onward they went, with a cheering shout and in a twinkling, as it were, they leaped upon the parapet, and dashed down among the rebels, capturing the entire garrison.

This was but a renewal of the old scene of the campaign but a short time since closed. Capturing rebel strongholds was an old story with them; they had long since been thoroughly learned. This was their first introduction to the much talked about sea coast, and a right lively one it was. The way must be cleared, and a few rebel troops, it mattered not behind however strong fortifications, offered but little obstruction to Sherman's old veterans.

An army that was capable of marching through the very heart of the Confeder-

ate States, scattering desolation for miles on either side, causing the terror-stricken people to flee in every direction, to escape if possible, Sherman's bummers, as they were called by the rebels. Their mark was left behind them; the country presenting a more desolating appearance, if possible, than the locusts did in the land of Egypt.

The entire army moved light and foraged largely off the country through which they were passing, and spared no pains to seek out the rebel families of wealth; when such were found, the surplus was freely distributed and most cheerfully used by the soldiers wearing the blue, and a right jolly good time was everywhere apparent, in making away with the best the country afforded.

After taking in these small garrisons, along the line of march, and seeing they were disposed of so as to apprehend no further trouble, as to an attack upon our rear, the entire force moved along on the North bank of the Savannah River, for seven miles; thence into North Carolina, and after several days hard marching, came up to the army under the command of rebel Gen. Jos. Johnson, and finding himself nearly surrounded, he decided at once not to give us battle, but to at once surrender. Several days after, the terms were finally agreed upon, and his entire army laid down their arms and surrendered themselves as prisoners of war, thus striking a fatal blow to the Confederacy. This army was the pride

of the Confederacy, and when that was once out of the way, their hope of success was blasted, and the Confederate Government must collapse.

After disposing of this army, the pride of the Confederacy, they took up the line of march to the city of Richmond, the Capital of this much boasted Confederacy. There being but little to be seen and nothing to do there, a forward movement was continued for the city of Washington. After toiling for a number of days through the mud, we arrived at the capitol city, and this immense army was soon stowed away in comfortable quarters. A discussion was soon inaugurated among the boys, now as the war must soon draw to a close, "what is to be done with this vast army." But this question did not long agitate their minds for the troops had not become more than fairly rested, before it became apparent what was to be the disposition of the army. Rumors were on the wing that after a grand review which was to come off on the 22d and 23d of May, a general muster out would at once be commenced and continued until all the troops that could be spared were to be mustered out, paid off and sent home.

This was good news to the old boys who had been fortunate enough to survive the many hardships they had passed through, and after the close of this great review, the 14th, with other troops were ordered to Louisville, Kentucky, where they were conveyed by cars, and

were mustered out of the service, on the 11th day of July, 1865. But by some misunderstanding, no arrangement had been made for paying them off, and after waiting orders for a few days, we were ordered to return to Cleveland, Ohio, when payment was made in full and the boys were furnished transportation to their respective homes.

They at once took leave of each other and were soon on their way homeward, with hearts full of joy with the prospect of once more gazing on the bright faces of numerous friends, and receive a cordial greeting from the loved ones so long since left behind.

But what a change. It seems but as yesterday, when our neighbor's boys went forth with us to battle in the good cause of our country. We look around and everything seems so changed —there are so many vacant places. We are prone to ask ourselves what has caused this great change. Our comrades who left with us had just as high hopes of returning safely to their homes as we did, but they are not here; God in His wisdom and goodness has seen fit to call them to that higher and better home, where sadness and grief is unknown; the places that once knew them will know them no more forever. They are gone. Their noble blood was shed that the bonds of this Union might be more firmly cemented. We pause for a mo-

ment and ask ourselves at what battle or skirmish, or at what hospital did these comrades fall victims, and as we pause for reply, our hearts are filled with sadness. It is nothing more than we might expect, for such is the fate of war. But on the battle-field or the skirmish line there is no time for reflection of lost comrades. When we entered for these services we hoped for the best, and look forward trusting in the god of battles that he will safely carry us through; but such is not always the case, some of them must and do fall victims to the fatal bullets, as well as to the ever prevalent disease.

When we take a hasty review of the many hardships as well as dangers, incident to a soldier's life, we are not surprised that so many have been swept away, but we are frank to say it is surprising that so many have survived the storm. The man that carries the musket can never tell what moment he may be assailed by some superior force and at once dispatched, or maimed for life; these are but a tithe of the many risks assumed when he assents to become a soldier. A command that was ever active as the 14th was, must of necessity be subject to many exposures as well as great danger. The rapid march, through mud and slush; the fording of streams; the storming of fortifications; and the merging from the field of battle when the air seemed to be alive with the leaden bullets. It is difficult to understand

how the god of battles had brought so many of us through without a scratch. Thanks be to that All-wise Providence for thus protecting this little band of comrades.

After many years delay it was thought expedient to meet together at least once a year for mutual council and social intercourse, and again perform the toilsome march and fight the battles over again. Much good is derived from these reunions and it seems highly proper to keep these organizations up so long as a single survivor is left; not for the purpose of keeping alive the spirit of hostility towards our erring brethren of the South, but for the mutual benefit and enjoyment that is derived from meeting and greeting our old comrades. No; let us not falter in this good work, for it is life and health to the old soldier, who sacrificed so much for his country.

After the lapse of so many years since the important duties assigned you were so nobly performed, it is not without much difficulty, that these fragments were picked up and blended together so as to show some degree of harmony. The historian to be accurate in giving a complete and distinct account of all that occurred in a command like that of the 14th, sixteen or eighteen years since, must have something to aid him more reliable than the human memory; and in writing up this brief sketch of the many acts performed, it would not be strange that much important matter

has been overlooked. We have been compelled to rely solely on the brief data furnished us by the Rive Milo Smith, now of Minneapolis, Kansas, a late comrade of Co. "F" of the 14th Regiment, as heretofore mentioned on the first page of this little volume. Without the data thus furnished it would have been impossible for me—or in fact any body else to ever have given half the deeds performed by the regiment; and with what we have had before us, it has been our aim to go into details just as far as it was possible to do so, although it may not be as full as we should desire; still, with what we have we must be satisfied.

The 14th being one of the first regiments to respond to the call of her country, the choice of men was at our disposal, hence the material was what might be termed first-class, and I believe I shall be safe in making the prediction, there was no regiment that was made up of any better material than this very old gallant 14th. It was never found remiss in duty or bravery, always ready and willing to discharge its whole duty.

The Regiment for the three months' service, as well as that of the three years' service was recruited from or within the immediate vicinity of Toledo, and after their muster out of the service nearly all of them returned to the City of Toledo, remaining there, however, but a short time and have since become very widely separated. Ohio, Michigan, Indiana,

Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota and Kansas contain the major part of these old veterans engaged in various pursuits. It would afford the writer much pleasure to give a personal history of each since leaving the service, and his success or failure in the business pursuits engaged in, if it was a possible thing to do so. But such is not the case; we should therefore bear in mind that while many have passed away, we are still inclined to the opinion that, with few exceptions, wherever you find an old soldier of the 14th, you find a true man and a worthy citizen. We make this assertion without fear of contradiction, for we believe that whoever had an opportunity of studying the character of the men that made up this Command will fully coincide with these views.

This may appear to be a rather strong appeal in behalf of this old Command, but I have reasons to believe it is not any more than the facts will justify.

The long, hard service performed by this Regiment fully reveals the fact that it was never found remiss in the discharge of any duty, always ready by night or day, to comply with any and all reasonable orders of those superior in command.

It is natural as well as proper that we should feel a state pride in those who shouldered their muskets and went out from the old Buckeye State to battle for the cause of freedom. It is not at all strange that we should entertain the idea, by reason of the prominent part ta-

ken by the troops from this state, that it might be somewhat difficult to have carried on the war successfully without the brains and muscle contributed by Ohio. But entertaining such ideas, we do not wish to be understood as detracting or in any manner reflecting upon the troops from other States, for we do firmly believe the sun never shone on better material than composed this Old Union Army. The history of any nation will verify this statement.

My comrades before closing this little volume, permit me to again say, there is not one of you that regrets it as much as your humble servant, that a correct data cannot be obtained to enable their being given a more complete and accurate account of the daring deeds performed by each. The toilsome march, the bivouac, and the great peril incident to so many sharp contests.

Suffice it to say, the history of this old command is too indelibly written on the tablets of time to call for further embellishment on my part. The great work entrusted to it has been most nobly performed, and the brave old boys composing it have returned to the civil walks of life, and in that capacity we meet annually around this festive board, for social intercourse, and to keep green in our memories the important part taken by each, in crushing one of the most infamous rebellions known in the annals of time. Planned and put in operation by wicked and designing individuals,

hoping thereby to blot out the liberties that you, as American citizens have so freely enjoyed. But thanks be to high Heaven, their efforts were futile, and they were taught a lesson that the present generation will never forget. The patriotism of Young America ran high when they learned of the insult that was offered to that glorious old flag, that has since floated so proudly over the heads of the brave and the true, and cheered them onward through the storm and clatter of so many sharp contests.

But as we come together upon these festive occasions to renew the old spirit of fraternal feeling toward each other in this time of rejoicing, we should not forget those brave comrades whose remains are moldering beneath a southern soil, a tear of sympathy should be dropped if need be to keep green their memory; remembering they are now folded in that long sleep that knows no waking. Yes, my comrades, let us not forget these brave heroes who so freely offered up their lives, that the honors of the States might be preserved and transmitted to future generations in all its strength and grandeur. The blood of these brave comrades so freely shed in the defence of our common country, has contributed largely in cementing the bonds of this Union, and demonstrating to the Nations of the Old World, the fundamental principles of self-government by a free and independant people.

To this army of brave fellows whose

ashes are resting in peace beneath a southern soil, we owe a debt of gratitude for their long suffering and a faithful discharge of duty, that we might profit by the fruits of their toil, and drink deep the pure air of freedom and transmit these dearly purchased principles down that long course of time to generations yet unborn. Add, then, the little might that is within you, in keeping alive these ever living principles, and stand pledged to the great Jehovah, that their brilliancy shall never fade. You, my comrades, have been spared from the storms of many battles, and doubtless for some good purpose, and your daily walks through the remaining years of your lives, should be so shaped as to convince those with whom you come in contact, that it must have been for some noble purpose the god of battles protected you from the fatal bullet and gave you strength to endure the toilsome march, and brave the rugged pathway, beset by so many sharp contests; thus extend your sphere of usefulness by striking, out with high aims and broad views, but with a fixed purpose to stand by the right; moving on with an unwavering step, with eyes fixed upon that great beacon which points the way to that haven of safety, as the lonely mariner's heart is thrilled with joy as he beholds in the distance a bright star of hope, which guides him safely over the foaming deep into the placid waters,

where all of the surroundings are filled with good cheer.

As the old soldier extends to his comrade the open hand of friendship, with a heart full of gratitude to the Great Preserver of the human race for keeping him in safety these many years, that we may be permitted to enjoy these annual festivities. And while thus permitted to meet together upon the same plain, it is natural the mind should wander back to the day when the garb of the soldier was assumed, and recall to mind the many promises made as to what a grateful people would do for those who were thus willing and ready to go forth and brave the storms of battle, and with their life's blood, if need be, launch the old Ship of State safely in that haven of peace and prosperity. The trials and privations thus endured should never be forgotten.

And great was the reward in store for us, if the god of battles permitted us to return to our respective homes.

But time rolls on and great changes brought about. The danger is past and your services are no longer needed, and those promises are soon forgotten and soon dismissed from the mind, as the morning dew before the rays of a July sun. But upon these promises great stress was laid and high hopes were built for the future, but alas! poor human frailty; talk is cheap, and after once uttered is soon borne away with the morning breeze, and is forever forgotten, and the arrows of disappointment pene-

trate deep in the heart of the brave soldier, for the base gratitude bestowed by a would be grateful people, clothed with a garment of deception which is too thin to long conceal the true nature that lurks within.

The war is over, the Union is preserved and a prosperous country is transmitted by your toils and privations to this grateful people, to reap its fruits and enjoy its peace and prosperity. My comrades, bitter as these things may seem, take courage and keep prominent the fact of having performed your whole duty most nobly, and without stain upon your garments as pure patriots and brave soldiers. And this idea ever cherished will afford consolation to the soul and a rich reward.

Your country was in great peril and called loudly for your assistance, and like true patriots you responded and your reward is in protecting her honor by great toil and the blood of many brave comrades. In fact there was nothing too sacred under your controll that you was not willing to lay upon the altar of your country, that her flag might be protected and her institutions preserved.

And for such services so faithfully performed, it is natural to suppose would not, in a few short years become obliterated.

But too much should not be expected from a cold hearted, selfish people. The blood of half a million of your comrades shall ever lie upon their garments.

and with all this, and even more that might be truthfully said, we believe the time is not far distant when justice will be done, and you, my comrades, will reap the fruits that have been garnered; if in no other way than in the possession of an approving conscience of having given the best part of your lives for the good of a common country. And by the mystic chord of memory stretching far back to every battle field, through every living heart all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union when again touched as it surely will be, the great natural heart proclaiming the citizen soldiery of America to have been the best known to the civilized world.

This little volume would not be complete without adding as an appendix, as complete a rostrum of the names of all who served in the Regiment as it is possible, including the three months service as well as that of the three years; and through the kindness of L. E. Clark, the Secretary of our Association, I have been furnished a complete list of the names of those serving in the Regiment, as appears on the rolls now on file in the Adjutant General's Department of the Army, the correctness of which I cannot vouch for; and whatever mistakes shall appear is without doubt chargeable largely to the company officers, but trust there may be few.

In order to understand fully just what became of each man that entered the service it will be necessary to observe the following notations, placed to the right of each name of the soldier who

was killed, wounded, discharged, or died, prior to being discharged.

The killed, after a dash (—) will have a small “k”; wounded, small “w”; died, the word “died”; and those discharged, the letters “dis”. By observing these abbreviations carefully, there will be no difficulty in ascertaining the facts in each case.

ROLL OF MEMBERS
OF THE
14th OHIO INFANTRY VOLUNTEERS,
THREE MONTH'S SERVICE.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

JAMES B. STEEDMAN,	-	-	Colonel.
GEORGE P. ESTEY,	-	-	Lieut. Colonel.
PAUL EDWARDS,	-	-	Major.
EDWIN D. BRADLEY,	-	-	Adjutant.
HENRY D. KINGSBURY,	-	-	Quartermaster.
MARSHALL DAVIS,		Quartermaster	Sergeant.
JAMES MCDEMILLER,		Principal	Musician.
ISRAEL A. COONS,	-	-	Surgeon.
WALDO C. DANIELS,	-	-	Surgeon's Mate.

COMPANY “A.”

OFFICERS.

S. BACKUS MOE,	-	-	Captain.
WILBUR F. STOPFORD,	-	-	Lieut.
FRANK N. MARION,	-	-	Ensign.
NEWTON J. DOOLITTLE,	-	-	1st Sergt.
JAS. H. BOGGIS,	-	-	2d “
JOSIAH W. WHITE,	-	-	3d “
ROBT. JUST,	-	-	4th “

EDWARD PAIN,	-	-	1st Corporal.
HENRY ROEMER,	-	-	2d "
ALPHEUS R. ROGERS,	-	-	3d "
BENJ. F. CARD,	-	-	4th "
SAMUEL H. ANDERSON,	-	-	Drummer
ARTHUR L. COLLARD,	-	-	Fifer.

PRIVATES.

Adams, Samuel R.	Hicks, John H.
Bliven, Robt. H.	Hausen, John C.
Blodget, Henry W.	Hartman, Edward
Blake, Henry P.	Johnson, Sammel H.
Brand, Jacob	Kelley, Patrick
Butterfield, Irwin G.	Kimball, Calvin S.
Brownlee, James	Kerbel, Frank
Baslum, Henry	Laey, Edward P.
Brack, Jacob	Mitchell, Patrick
Brennan, Porter	Menhennick, James
Beeker, Edwin	Mills, Daniel-w 7 times
Brett, David	McCord, Benj F
Coons, John B.	McCarelle, Peter
Church, William	Meyer, Clement F
Cook, Luther H.	McFadden, James
Commager, Henry S.	McCarron, Walter
Commager, Frank Y.	McKernan, Patrick
Cobb, John E.	Norton, Samuel E
Dustin, William	Neubert, Henry G
Decker, Samuel H.	Neihouse, John-w
De Isay, Isaae	Nye, Daniel H
Disbro, Peter W.	Odell, Horace
Egester, Arehibald J.	Pillitt, Joseph
Ellitt, James M.	Pfanner, Geo H
Fifield, Edward J.	Reynolds, Geo W Jr
Forsyth, Geo. D.	Rouleburgh, Geo W
Frarz, Allen W.	Riker, Isaae D
Frartenborough, Geo. W.	Rousemont, Frederick
Farley, George	Scott, Thomas
Frisbee, John C.	Snider, Wm A
Forsyth, Henry H.	Stephan, Edward
Griswold, George	Thompson, Chas H
Gates, John	Town, Philo B
Gill, Frank H.	Trnax, Marshall S B
Graft, August	Taylor, Lowthrop
Howes, George	Wuerfel, John C

Williams, Edward	Wood, Alonzo H
Wales, Andrew J	Young, Geo. M
Williston, Geo J	
Wilder, Albert V	(Transferred)
Wood, Wm H	Antes, Wm B
Warren, Horace H	Price, Daniel S

COMPANY "B."

OFFICERS.

LOUIS VON BLESSINGH,	-	-	Captain.
JOHN A. CHASE,	-	-	1st Lieut.
WM. SCHULTZ,	-	-	2d "
LOUIS KOEPPEL,	-	-	1st Sergeant.
HENRY SEIGNIER,	-	-	2d "
PHILLIP BREIDT,	-	-	3d "
ITHAMER SMITH,	-	-	4th "
SOLON HAUGHTON,	-	-	1st Corporal.
CASPAR PETERS,	-	-	2d "
ANTON KRAFT,	-	-	3d "
FRANK M. FLECK,	-	-	4th "
GOTTFRIED MILVERSTAEDT,	-	-	Drummer.
HENRY J. HERMANEE,	-	-	Fifer.

PRIVATES.

Archer, Henry	Capal, Caspar
Applegate, Aaron	Couson, Christ
Best, Michael	Coon, John
Bourdo, Nelson	Duston, Benjamin
Birth, Zines	Doering, John
Bottle, Henry	Dittmar, Christ
Brillman, John	Diefenthaler, George
Bingle, Wm	Edson, Nathan
Brown, Thomas	Freemaun, Alonzo
Bredt, Henry	Green, Line
Ballard, James	Grow, Niklaus
Barnes, John	Gradolph, William
Cartwright, John	Himmelsbach, Anton
Coulin, Franklin	Hildreth, Sampson
Cook, Henry	Heller, Nortis
Clark, John	Hinds, Thomas
Cooper, John	Hehner, George

Hobe, Freidriek	Ostrander, James
Harwood, Franklin	Pratt, Eison
Hotle, John	Roll, Philipp
Holzmann, Anton	Raymer, John
Haas, Charles	Robar, James
Ingersoll, Alvay	Riehley, Louis
Johnson, Herrman	Rompano, Emil
Joung, Jacob	Ried, Harrison
Kyllier, Henry	Roeger, Louis
Kitchell, Willard	Sebastion, Louis
Kirk, Davis	Seiple, John
Koehler, Louis	Sadorir, Aaron
Kramer, Jacob	Scherr, Christ
Kuebler, Jacob	Staevenburg, August
Keith, Michael	Tibbitts, Charles
Lawrence, Aaron	Tomey, Mathew
Linden, John	VanOrman, John
Luithardt, Christ	Wildey, Jiremias
McDonald, Samuel	Weil, Anton
Morrow, Joseph	Williams, Harrison
Morrow, Henry	Witsigreuter, Max
McMillen, Maikon	Wedmann, John
Marj, Jacob	Wickey, Joseph
Maenlen, Karl	Weimann, Fred
McBride, James	Weiss, William
Noser, Louis	Zimmer, Michael
O'Callaghan, Cornelius	

COMPANY "C."

OFFICERS.

BENJAMIN H. FISHER,	-	-	-	Captain.
EDWIN J. EVANS,	-	-	-	1st Lieut.
EDGAR M. DEUCHER,	-	-	-	2d "
CHARLES GREENWOOD,	-	-	-	1st Sergeant.
JAMES H. QUEEN,	-	-	-	2d "
HENRY REICHEIDERFER,	-k	-	-	3d "
JAMES H. LONG,	-	-	-	4th "
SAMUEL HAUSEY,	-	-	-	1st Corporal.
BENJAMIN F. CONRAD,	-	-	-	2d "
CHARLES MALLORY,	-	-	-	3d "
HENRY MARSHALL,	-	-	-	4th "
JOHN W. BOWLIN,	-	-	-	Fifer.

PRIVATES.

Butt, George M
 Burke, Alonzo
 Billings, Thomas
 Butler, Charles
 Ball, John
 Brakeman, Francis P
 Billings, John S
 Brown, Geo. W
 Beverly, Charles
 Bowers, Chas.
 Burgoyne, Wilson A
 Bailey, William H
 Betts, Charles R
 Carnahan, Wm. A
 Crall, Henry J
 Carnahan, John J
 Cannon, John S
 Crarer, Charles P
 Copeland, William K
 Coster, Chrstian
 Dartt, Amandus
 Deeds, John
 Durby, Sidney
 Everett, Geo. W
 Fusselman, Warren
 Frazer, Elias S
 Fisher, Lloyd
 Forrester, Auize S
 Gillman, Philip G
 Ganison, Curtis S
 Gallatia, Daniel B
 Glass, Ephriam B
 Griffith, Isreal
 Grain, Solomon A
 Gilbert, Henry
 Horton, John C
 Hepshier, Martin
 Hains, Christian
 Hews, Geo. W
 Harker, John
 Hawkins, William
 Henderson, Emanuel
 Henderson, Richard
 Ille, Daniel N
 Jump, Peter O
 Jones, Alonzo R
 Jaberg, Daniel
 Kirk, Horace P
 Kimmel, Elijale J
 Kailey, William
 Kailey, Henry
 Kailey, Frederick
 Kaiser, John
 Lowæ, John M
 Lewes, Daniel
 Lewis, John
 Louden, Hiram
 Lesnet, Francis
 Myers, Auize V
 Misal, William
 Merriman, Orvis H
 Martin, William
 McAlister, John
 Messmer, Henry
 Newman, Andrew
 Needhart, Frederick
 Ocker, David W
 Pumphry, Milton G
 Powel, Jeptha
 Richards, Lemuel N
 Rose, Justice O
 Russel, Richard
 Reasoner, Wilson S
 Rockwell, Burwell
 Reveke, George E
 Richardson, Benj.F
 Sheriden, Wallace S
 Stomer, Geo. S
 Smith, John D
 Smith, David
 Snow, Benjamin
 Sherwood, Isaac R
 Stevens, John W
 Sissan, Marvin R
 Stinebauch, George
 Stodder, Andrew

Tressler, Daniel	Wilsey, John
Wolf, Jacob	Weller, Geo. W

COMPANY "D."

OFFICER.

SIDNEY L. SPRAGUE,	-	-	Captain.
WILLIAM IRVING,	-	-	1st Lieut.
CHARLES KAHLER,	-	-	2d "
RANSOM P. OSBORN,	-	-	1st Sergeant.
WILLIAM N. ROGERS,	-	-	2d "
DAVID A. GLEASON,	-	-	3d "
ELIJAH KARNES,	-	-	4th "
DEMETROUS L. BELL,	-	-	1st Corporal.
AMIEL PEACHIN,	-	-	2d "
JEREMIAH HALL,	-	-	3d "
LEWIS COHLMAN,	-	-	4th "
CHRISTIAN M. GRAHAM,	-	-	Drummer.
JOHN W. WILSON,	-	-	Fifer.

PRIVATES.

Allen, James	Dearnor, Solomon
Alexander, Isiah F	Dixon, Aaron
Burns, Francis M	Elton, Israel
Burt, Adin	Fleming, Bailey
Barnum, DeWit	Graham, William
Block, George H	Geurich, Henry
Britton, Alexander R	Gils, Jacob
Buckmaster, David	Hager, William M
Bishop, Daniel	Holtzel, Frederick W
Block, Franklin	Harper, Joshua
Buckmaster, Nicholas	Hog, James
Belt, Henry H D	Hohn, Philip
Bixby, Jonas	Hendricks, Henry
Beecher, Charles	Hog, David
Cohlmam, Charles	Kochel, James
Clark, Aaron	Koch, Andrew
Caldwell, Orlando	Lazinby, Henry
Curtis, Solomon H	Masters, Aquilla
Caldwell, Edward	Mensel, Adam
Caldwell, John	Mitchelson, Levi
Corwin, Benjamin	Messman, Ferdinand
Dillon, John	McGaffick, Robert
Demland, William	Murphy, Joseph

Moag, Peter	Sirolf, Casper
Metz, Edmond	Sieren, Peter
Miller, Henry	Smith, Edward
Mallory, Alrale F	Shultz, Joseph
Odin, Charles	Todd, McCartney
Peachin, Napoleon	Vanylerale, Abram
Peachin, Ames	Wateman, Lewis
Palmer, William H	Witheril, Cyrus M
Poorman, Jacob	Weppert, John
Rees, Morgan	Wheeler, William
Randell, Henry R	Worwick, Jacob
Rath, Michael	Worwick, Jonothan
Rath, Phillip	Waldner, Jonas
Smith, Chas. A	Woodcox, Conrad J

COMPANY "E."

OFFICERS.

AMON C. BRADLEY,	-	-	Captain.
DAVID S. TALERDY,	-	-	1st Lieut.
ORRIN G. DOUGHTON	-	-	2d "
HENRY RUST,	-	-	1st Sergeant.
SANDERS M. HUYCK,	-	-	2d "
OSCAR MOTT,	-	-	3d "
SAMUEL DONALDSON,	-	-	4th "
JOHN ROGERS,	-	-	1st Corporal.
ANDREW W. GRICE,	-	-	2d "
AQUILLA COONRAD,	-	-	3d "
JAMES L. ASHCROF,	-	-	4th "
ISAAC E. KINTIGH,	-	-	Drummer.
DANIEL RIDTENOUR,	-	-	Fifer.

PRIVATES.

Ayers, Oscar	Bavin, Charles
Ayers, James L	Burwell, Henry S
Alliger, Lemuel	Burgess, John H
Alliger, Levi	Benson, Joseph D
Bradley, Amon M	Cole, William J
Bradley, James H	Cook, Bently
Burgess, Harry H	Cobb, Abraham
Bourdine, Daniel	Clinger, George
Besaucon, Charles	Collins, Abraham
Barkdol, George E	Denman, Edward P
Brace, John B	Doman, Henry
Bates, John	Danscomb, John Z

Dacon, Levi S
 Depoir, Frank
 Evins, Thomas E
 Evans, John S
 Eweys, Benjamin F
 Fitzgarald, Edward
 Goll, George F
 Gnrwell, William
 Garlinger, Isaae
 Gorsuch, Charles H
 Huyek, Samuel E
 Huyek, John T
 Hart, John G W
 Hansenick, Jacob
 Huyek, Hiram
 Hook, Alpheus
 Kimble, Benjamin
 Kesler, John
 Kimble, Henry
 Kimble, Enos
 Laudaman, Orin L
 Leighty, Henry
 Lnter, Daniel M
 Leighty, Jacob
 McConeghy, Arch'bld 1st
 McNeal, James
 Mapes, William
 Mills, Geo. W
 Miller, William
 Dishonorably Discharged, - - Alonzo Chapin.
 Shot in Battle, - - - Frank Gero.
 Resigned and appointed Adjutant, E D Bradley.

COMPANY "F."

OFFICERS.

ENOCH MANN,	-	-	Captain.
SAMUEL POMEROY,	-	-	Lieut.
LAY W. RICHARDSON,	-	-	1st Sergeant.
SAMUEL HOMAN,	-	-	2d "
DAVID H. PERRIN,	-	-	3d "
WASHINGTON W. BOWEN,	-	-	4th "
BENJAMIN S. PENDER,	-	-	1st Corporal.

THADDEUS LEMMERT,	-	2d	"
REMUS HOWARD,	-	3d	"
WILLIAM BROWNELL,	-	4th	"
GEORGE D. STEEDMAN,	-		Drummer.
WILLIAM S. POTTS,	-	-	Fifer.

PRIVATES.

Anglemere, Henry	Hagneun, David
Alexander, Charles A	Hartman, George
Altenberger, Conrad	Haley, John A
Altenberger, Jacob	Heaton, Aaron
Andix, Henry	Hughs, Patrick
Bookly, Henry	Hollenshead, Jeremiah
Bates, Stephen H	Hall, Charles L
Boyce, P K	Hollenshead, Philip
Bortle, John H	Howe, Leander
Brabaker, Wm. D	Heckler, John
Barrett, James	Haller, William
Brenan, Patrick	Kidder, William H
Bortle, Harry	Kelly, John W
Clement, L B	Kingsbury, C M
Corbin, Wm. B	Kaylor, Samuel
Ceyfane, George	Kershner, A R
Crockett, Arthur	Lindermann, Christian
Cunningham, James	Miller, John W
Crawford, James C	Morrow, Leah
Click, Joseph	Mickley, Ephram
Cadwalader, Smith	Mann, Titus L
Criss, Andrew	March, Daniel
Cramer, Louis	McCan, Casey E
Deimer, John	Meek, David
Duffy, Hugh	McCollock, William
Emory, Lorain	Nye, Cornelius
Emery, Angelo	Newton, Robert
Edson, James	Oswald, Francis
Ellis, William	Powell, Volney
Edwards, Alexander	Palmerston, James
Edgar, George W	Patterson, Thomas
Frost, Henry	Rich, Styles
Gray, Edward J	Roberts, Robert L
Gunn, Oscar N	Redman, Gilman
Graber, James	Smith, Jasper H
Hartman, William	Stinicker, Samuel
Hopkins, George	Stout, Milton

Simmons, Thomas	Volentine, Solomon
Stackhouse, Joseph	Weible, Noah
Spurgeon, Upton	Williams, George
Smith, J O	Wilder, James B
Stockman, Frederick	Wells, Levi
Sprague, William H	Zink, John
Tresler, Andrew J	

COMPANY "G."

OFFICERS.

JOHN S. SNOOK,	-	-	Captain.
ALFRED M. RUSSEL,	-	-	1st Lieut.
JOHN CROSSON,	-	-	2d "
PATRICK H. MOONEY,	-	-	1st Sergeant.
DENNISON S. HUGHS,	-	-	2d "
ELIJAH LUVART,	-	-	3d "
Wm. C. HAUKNIS,	-	-	4th "
SAMUEL G. ROBINSON,	-	-	1st Corporal.
JOSEPH S. S. CHAMPION,	-	-	2d "
HENRY B. FERGUSON,	-	-	3d "
DAVID AUKNEY,	-	-	4th "
Wm. CUDDY,	-	-	Drummer.

PRIVATES.

Aukney, Geo.	Craven, Samuel
Aukney, Adam	Curtis, Frederick A
Alexander, Wm.	Canaven, Hercules G
Barton, Hiram	Doering, Willoughby H
Bruner, William	Donovan, Daniel
Brynds, James P	Demond, Benjamin
Barr, Thomas	Davis, Charles W
Bice, Samuel	Doyle, Jeremiah H
Babel, James	Dart, Freeman H
Brush, Geo. H	Freek, Conrad
Balsinger, George	Fleck, William
Balsinger, Jesse	Fuller, William H
Beal, Benjamin B	Fisher, Wm.
Beal, William H	Geroe, Auguste
Case, Harlow W	Goff, Richard
Clark, George B	Goff, John
Cabel, Fielding S	Graham, Reuben
Champion, Richard B	Gordwell, Wm M
Chaney, Willian	Hankins, Benj. F H
Conrad, Henry C	Hanson, Christian

Huntley, Geo L	Nash, Dewitt E
Hoover, Andrew C	Pugh, David N
Hill, Geo	Richards, Isaah
Hubbile, Harris B	Russell, Orlando A
Kniss, Geo W	Russell, John H
Kaufman, Jonothan K	Rollins, Myhew
Lewis, Addison	Sterritt, Michael J
Lewis, Columbus D	Stair, Jacob
Lambert, Josias	Stookey, Nicholas
Longberry, Joseph	Strother, Thomas M
Longberry, Owen T	Stickney, Thomas
McCoy, Isaae	Strother, William
McClane, John	Seoby, William M
McCowan, Hiram M	Spindler, John R
Moore, Thomas	Snook, William R
Manuel, Jules	Turner, George
McConnell, Aaron D	Thirds, William Jr.
Morris, John A	Zuber, John
McCreary, Robert	Zediker, Emerson F
McCreary, Andrew J	

COMPANY "H."

OFFICERS.

EPHRAS L. BARBER,	-	-	Captain.
THOMAS M. WARD,	-	-	1st Lieut.
REASON A. FRANKS,	-	-	2d "
HIRAM MCCLUTCHIE,	-	-	1st Sergeant.
JACOB BARTLETT,	-	-	2d "
ERASTUS W. BRIGGS,	-	-	3d "
EMMET LOSURE,	-	-	4th "
WORLING B. LEGGETT,	-	-	1st Corporal.
ALBERT R. STRANAHAN,	-	-	2d "
EMANUEL B. CANTLEBURY,	-	-	3d "
SAMUEL HARTLEY,	-	-	4th "
ITHMER CULBERTSON,	-	-	Drummer.
JOHN B. MIKESELL,	-	-	Fifer.

PRIVATE.

Butler, Lewis	Barer, Geo
Barnes, Wm C	Beckham, Sumpter
Bages, Isiah	Carrier, Charles
Betts, Robert H	Coss, Calvin
Bragg, Ezra F	Coss, Franklin D

Coss, Samuel V	Lewis, Weley
Childs, Thomas I—died	Lyon, Sylvester
Clark, Aden C	Lyon, Lorenzo
Coleman, Oscar	Miller, John W
Cheedele, Nathan R	Miller, Hiram
Cemell, Chas W	Miller, David
Carter, Wm M	Miller, John
Colt, I Weber	McManus, Wm R
Dowell, John G	Mixter, Horace
Elsworth, Geo W	Price, Laflatte B
Funkhauser, Christian	Pelton, Wm H
Firestone, Emanuel	Pontius, Wesley
Gilbert, Jacob	Rodgers, Wm
Gish, Shelly A	Royce, Geo S
Gallap, John R	Remow, John
Garbunson, John A	Renaah, Frederich
Hamp, Wm	Smith, Albert B
Hamp, Orrin	Smith, Henry T
Hine, John	Struble, Geo
Hodges, Josiah P	Struble, Wm S
Hodges, Samuel D	Snyder, Joseph
Hodges, Josiah	Schadle, Richard
Highshoe, Wm H	Samms, William R
Hale, Oscar I	Schoemaker, William
Harger, Ezra	Skeels, William S
Hinkle, Martin	Somers, Edward F
Jewill, John G	Todd, Uriah
Jones, Wm S	Taber, Leander
Jones, Geo W	Wood, Augustus A
Krentz, Emanuel	Waldron, Henry L
Koniker, Frederick	Wellman, Samuel
Kauble, Geo W	Weir, Wm
Lepley, Jacob B	Wise, John S
Losure, Wm	William, Geo W
Losure, Meriott	Woodward, Cyrus P
Losure, Marion	Weeks, Virgil
Lingle, Paul	Yager, Henry
Lingle, Silas	

COMPANY "I."

OFFICERS.

CALEB DODD,	-	-	Captain.
DENNIS C. LEHAN,	-	-	1st Lieut.
JAMES MARSTON,	-	-	2d "

REUBEN HALL,	-	-	1st Sergeant.
PARIS H. PRAY,	-	-	2d "
JAMES H. COOPER,	-	-	3d "
SEDGWICK RATHBURN,	-	-	4th "
ALFRED R. HILL,	-	-	1st Corporal.
JOSEPH HAIN,	-	-	2d "
JOHN RESTON,	-	-	3d "
JAMES CARROLL,	-	-	4th "
CHARLES N. BREWSTER,	-	-	Drum Major.
JOSEPH HUTCHINSON,	-	-	Fifer.

PRIVATES.

Allion, Lewis	Hanford, Chas C
Ammon, John	Halsey, John D
Ames, Newton	Harriess, Versey
Abbott, James	Hipp, John
Austin, Elias E	Hall, Orlando F
Ballou, Oscar W	Isham, Henry
Beals, Wm H	Isham, John
Briggs, Franklin	Johnson, John H
Batt, Levi	Kerwin, Wm
Burwell, Judson	Kegan, Michael
Burwell, James	Knapp, David P
Burchfield, Aaron H	Latcham, Geo F
Bird, Wm	Marston, Edward P
Crosby, Darwin S	Madole, John J
Cooper, Isaae	McCabe, Robert
Cronise, Thomas J	McGiffin, Geo
Calkins, Robert H	Nailor, Wm
Coleman, John S	Paine, Wm H
Downs, Lewis	Pray, James F
Eastwood, John	Quiggle, Horatio H
Foster, Wm—died	Ruckle, Philip
Gunn, Richard O	Raney, Wm. H
Gillett, Roswell W	Shoemaker, James
Genson, Silas	Shoemaker, Francis M
Graw, Gottlieb	Shepler, Jackson
Geasbach, Benedict	Smith, Langdon P
Hain, Henry	Smith, Leroy J
Hain, Stephen	Shoekrov, John
Hain, John	Sleaser, Henry W
Howard, Chester	Slutz, Levi
Hoobler, Henry	Sautter, Gustavus A
Hanford, Gains B	Sippach, Julius

Stover, Lewis	Wood, Harrison
Sullivan, Patrick	Wade, Wm
Shambarger, David H	Ward, James
Tyler, Michael G	Williams, Geo W
Ulrich, Richard M J	Williams, Dudley J
Winslow, Henry R	

COMPANY "K."

OFFICERS.

GEORGE W. KIRK.	-	-	Captain.
JOHN F. WALLACE,	-	-	1st Lieut.
SAMUEL SHERMAN,	-	-	2d "
WILLIAM GRIFFIN,	-	-	1st Sergeant.
FRANKLIN WARNER,	-	-	2d "
EDWARD DODD,	-	-	3d "
GEORGE W. HARDING,	-	-	1st Corporal.
AUGUSTUS SHAMINFELL,	-	-	2d "
EBENEZER TILLOTTSON,	-	-	3d "
JULIUS HIPEL,	-	-	4th "
ANDREW MARSHALL,	-	-	Drummer.
WALTER B. KIRK,	-	-	Fifer.

PRIVATEs.

Arnold, Jered	Cooran, Clement
Angel, Lewis	Carney, Robert
Allen, Geo	Drago, Henry
Byrne, Thomas	Daum, Mathias
Baekus, Chas	Ersam, Frederick
Bentel, Wm	French, Chas.
Bartoo, Andrew	Fustiel, Wm.
Blumberg, Joseph	Forbs, Frederick
Bayless, Samuel	Fair, Haskeill
Barclay, Wm J	Furgerson, Wm.
Burroughs, Albert	Fisker, Andrew
Benedict, Horace	Graham, Thomas
Brown, Chas E	Greely, Cyrus
Brown, Joseph	Gonie, Henry
Betters, Chas B	Green, Seneka
Betts, James	Hamilton, John M
Broomhoffer, Franklin	Hebenthal, Lewis
Culver, Morris	Hollensmorth, Simeon
Cheesebrough, Sylvester	Hanson, Henry
Crons, Geo.	Height, Abraham

Holloway, Geo.	Reed, Franklin
Hedsick, John	Robalo, Eli
Hayden, Jasper	Russel, Michill
Hyne, James	Smith, Geo.
Hinster, Chas.	Sherman, Benjamin
Haddlemire, Frederick	Seaman, Sam
Kommar, Geo	Sudsbarrough, Joseph
Kelly, Wm.	Siminer, Gustavus
Kale, Conrad	Steel, Jacob
King, Washington	Schamberger, Michiel
Kline, John	Sou, John
Kline, Andrew J	Schilling, Conrad
Lewis, Frederick	Tetus, Walter A
Letshaw, Smith	Warner, Joseph A
Lafountain, Oliver	Weaver, Miron
Marker, Alexander	Wheler, Truman
Miller, John W	Walker, Isiah
McCarty, John	Wademan, James
Myres, Geo.	Wickham, James
Martin, Wm—k	Whetmore, Ruel
Pluver, James	Welch, Patrick
Pemberton, Simon	Wagoner, John
Peppenger, Lewis	Walls, John
Patry, Christ	Walderman, Simon

THREE YEARS' SERVICE.

The following is a roster of the names of those belonging to the Regiment during the three years' service. The arrangement of which is entirely different as you will see, from that of the three months' service; all the line officers being in a column by themselves, showing the rank of the officer at the time of muster-out of the service. The non-veterans, and those discharged for various causes; the wounded, killed in battle, transferred, and those discharged to accept commissions, and also those borne on the rolls as deserters. Each of these several classes will be designated by the letter of the company to which they belonged.

I have published this list as it has been furnished me, and therefore cannot vouch for its correctness, but trust there may be found but few errors.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

COLONELS

James B Steedman	George P Este
------------------	---------------

LIEUTENANT COLONELS.

Paul Edwards	Albert Moore
	Henry D Kingsbury

MAJORS

Paul Edwards	John D Wilson
--------------	---------------

SURGEONS.

Waldo C Daniels	George E Sloat
	E King Nash

ASSISTANT SURGEONS.

George E Sloat	Charles M Easton
Charles E Ames	E King Nash

QUARTERMASTERS.

Daniel Nye	John Dixon
Ezra B Kirk	Wm T Bennett

ADJUTANTS.

S B Moe	Joseph B Newton
Andrew J Morse	John E Teal

CHAPLAIN, - - -	E B Raffensperger
-----------------	-------------------

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS

George W Westerman	Wm A Tanner
Andrew J Morse	Smith Cadwallader

SERGEANT MAJORS.

Jesse Trapp	John E Teal
	Livingston E Beardsley

COMMISSARY SERGEANTS.

James Bloom	Merrick Reynolds
Wm P Elwell	David Bowker
	Isaac Bogart

HOSPITAL STEWARDS.

Elijah W Green	James B Smith
Warren S Johnson	

LINE OFFICERS.

CAPTAINS.

Joseph B Newton	John A Chase
Geo W Kirk	James E McBride
Henry G Neubert	Wm H Eckels
Jacob W Brown	Geo W Eckels
David Bowker	Wilbur F Stopford
John J Clark	Henry W Bigelow
Samuel Pomroy	James W McCabe
Oscar N Gunn	Wm B Pugh
David A Gleason	Noah W Ogan
Marshall Davis	

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Alonzo H Wood	Crawford C Adams
Edward S Dodd	Andrew J Morse
James Rutledge	John E Teal
Henry A Valentine	Robert F Just
Wm T Bennett	Harrison Wood
Ezra B Kirk	Josiah Farrington
Wm B Steedman	Jesse Trapp
Albert Burroughs	Robert E Patterson
W H Brownell	Daniel H Nye
John P Crawford	Sampson A Hildreth
Wm W Woatze	

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Frank Fleek	Henry B Ferguson
Isaac L Van Meter	Geo E Murray
John M Hamilton	Walter B Kirk
John W Beecher	Alex. Walp
Wm. N Rogers	Nathaniel O Cobb
Chas. B Mitchel	John Dixon
Josiah Johnson	Ebenezer C Tillotson

BAND.

C. Milverstedt, Leader	Leonard Long
J. D. McMiller, 2d "	Samuel Sidlinger
Isaac Lamb	Chas. Myers
Alex. Miller	John Sidlinger

Nicholas Zink	Geo. W Harding
John J Altofer	Godfrey Milverstedt
Joseph Williams	Francis A Rockwood
John W Hannon	John Allen
Adolph Rupp	Daniel Keefer
Barnard Sturn	

KILLED IN BATTLE.

CO. "A."

Wm. Anderson	John Gilman
John Hepp	Arthur D Tarbox
John Owen	

CO. "B."

Thomas Moon	Louis E Willson
Sylvester Miller	Wm. H Davis

CO. "C."

Francis Brumhofer	Peter W Disbrow
Lyman S Hall	Geo. W Horton
James Anderson	Eli Rebideau
James P Burton	David B Sulier
Michael Barrett	Henry T Morgan

CO. "D."

James Wells	John Miller
Leander B Clements	Henry C Clark
Lewis Kramer	David March
Thomas Davis	

CO. "E."

John Cain	Chas. Limboeh
Wm. Graham	Joseph E Brendle
Wm. Heatley	H Harris Weeden
Samuel A Keezer	

CO. "F."

James Barnington	Adelbert Knapp
Wm. S Becker	Willard B Kitchell
Perry Bennett	Wilson C Lathrop
Wm. H Cone	Eliakim Munson
Henry Clifford	Lester Hulce
Cornelius O'Callaghan	John VanOrman

CO. "G."

Reuben F Doering	Joseph M Osborn
David Balsinger	Barney Smith

Henry A Brown	Christopher Smith
Wm. J Bogert	
	CO. "H."
Wm. Roopp	
	CO. "I."
Mason Cressy	James F Pray
David Nelson	Osro F Quiggle
Levi Reader	
	CO. "K."
Robert C Leisure	Benj. Louis
Wm. Bedford	Louis Oglevie
Oliver Oglevie	Wm Scott
Perry Vortner	John Tate
Wm. Fleming	Wm Ward
Salimon S Bowers	Henry M Osborn
James Conn	Wm H Bowers
John Featherngill	Isaac Davidson
Hamilton Killin	

MISSING AFTER BATTLE.

	CO. "A."
Francis W Bornor	
	CO. "C."
Michael Lutz	Thomas Foley
John Albinson	John Summerlott
Phillip Enfield	John Carney
	CO. "D."
Stephen H Bates	
	CO. "E."
Alvaro Paxtee	Emanuel Patterf
	CO. "G."
Joseph Bice	Benjamin F Pond
Christopher Bruning	Edwin T Teumt
John Q A Connard	
	CO. "I."
Benjamin Huftils	

PRISONERS OF WAR.

	CO. "A."
Eli Birchfield	John Zeigen

Andrew Glenn	David Collins
Jacob Harbaur	Nathan Stricklan
Henry L Waldron	CO. "C."
Geo E Church	Corace M Dibble
Joseph Vanan	CO. "D."
John Bowker	Frederick Speigh
Philip Frankhouser	CO. "E."
John N Crist	Alfred Gregg
Samuel Toops	Alvin Wilcox
Wm Lenee	Preston Essilstine
Jacob Gilts	CO. "F."
Dorman Buck	Archibald Nicholson
Oscar Hendrickson	Lewis Ostrander
Joseph K Hardy	Peter Stine
Nathan P Eckles	CO. "G."
Jonothan Barrack	Geo. Gordon
Edward Sly	CO. "I."
Mathew Scott	Jacob Hepp
William Gaunt	Anson A Reid
Chas. Birch	Henry C VanFleet
	Peter Bateman

DIED OF WOUNDS.

Thomas W Gilbert	CO. "A."	Lavine M Merrill
Cyrus M Williams		Wm. T Seager
James M Perrin		Uriah Gilbert
Isiah T Walker	CO. "B."	Francis M Perry
Wm. H Porter		Christopher Jacobs
Chas. E Davis		
James Burwell	CO. "C."	
Geo. Zeyfang	CO. "D."	Harvey Bortal

Wm. Edsell	Phileman Hendricks
CO. "E."	
John B Partee	Henry B Rundall
Barnard Oealaghan	Jacob Speaker
Jacob Hoeltzell	Nicholas Wonsh
CO. "F."	
Morgan Dings	Wilson C Lathrop
James E Fullerton	John Brint
Edward Pelkey	
CO. "G."	
Geo. A Byers	John F Heazlit
Reynolds Gordon	Wm Hoorer
CO. "H."	
Joseph Kunmann	
CO. "I."	
Chas Hanford	Geo. Yeager
Wm. Marker	David Ruekel
Osias W Smith	Julius Richter
Wm. Sebring	
CO. "K."	
Lemuel R Boyer	Francis Bowers
Salmon Byron	

DIED OF DISEASE.

CO. "A."	
Aaron H Birchfield	Antonie Lafleure
Amos Barr	Joseph K Williams
Thomas Lonegan	Abram I Sizer
David Leach	Albert S Wilkinson
CO. "B."	
Arthur L Callard	Gus. Kelly
Ruel Wetmore	John Mack
John Clukey	Geo. W Williams
Chas. Davis	Albert H Huntley
Joseph Dudley	Wm. F Laughlin
John W Harrison	Jacob H Mack
CO. "C."	
Andrew Weigh	Geo. W Cole
Thomas Armstrong	Whiting Campbell
Wm. H Butler	Jacob Enfield

John J Fry
 Lawson Fox
 Peter Plout
 Francis Shanteau
 Thomas Shanteau

George Beubaker
 Edward Borden
 Robert Bowen
 Joseph Click
 Isaiah Fox
 Alonzo Lamphere

Wm Plattee
 Vincent Smith
 Daniel Beard
 Charles Bixby
 Harlo M Baldwin
 Henry Bates
 Joseph A Forest
 Abraham Grubb
 John Haver
 Wheeling A Jones
 James Johnson
 John Jaekson
 Auldin G Keezer
 Samuel L Keezer

Aaron Applegate
 Hamilton Bucklin
 James Carroll
 John Core
 Alexander Kain
 John C Kimball
 Thomas Kanaval
 Chas S Kanaval
 Wm H W McBride

Benjamin Altop
 Robert Beall
 Jonothan Gordon
 Christian Hanson

Joseph W Winters
 Wm Bennor
 John Miller
 Abram Pratt

CO. "D."

Ephriam Long
 Mathew Morison
 Wm B Morse
 Granville Russell
 Peter Shasteen
 James W Smith

CO. "E."

Andrew J Meek
 Geo W Meek
 George Murphy
 George Ott
 James Packer
 John P Rath
 Hiram Smith
 Hugh S Skeen
 Henry C White
 Joseph Walden
 John Whetstone
 Preston Esselstine
 Edwin Keezer
 Anthony Shindler

CO. "F."

Joseph Mangle
 Alexander J Navarre
 John Oct
 Alonzo Runnols
 Henry Sagamer
 Porter Smith
 John R Wood
 John Woodmansee

CO. "G."

Malachai Jones
 Wm N Miller
 Christopher Platter
 Francis M Russell

Wm Smith	Geo Ballsinger
Wm E Smith	David Luce
Geo W Smith	Wm J Samson
	CO. "H."
John C Hanson	Frederick Forbes
Isaac B Ellis	Andrew Guitsel
James Freatenboargh	
	CO. "I."
Alfred O Gunn	Edward Moody
Benedict Brown	John Straver
Leonard Gunn	Levi McMullen
John Houser	John Green
	CO. "K."
David M Glancy	Rufus Morris
Walter K Black	Wm Peppers
Stephen Bowers	Daniel Palmer
Geo Bushong	Samuel Ransey
Geo Cook	Wm C McComb
Hiram Cook	Dennis Lane
Reuben Fulier	Benj Parish
Sanford Guffey	Geo Ury
Melton Hudson	

DISCHARGED FOR WOUNDS, DISABILITIES, AND OTHER REASONS.

	CO. "A."
Robert W Barr	Horace M Parmele
Julius C Berment	Ezra Perry
Jonathan Barlow	Narcissus Robenett
Isaac Conklin	Channey M Reynolds
John E Cobb	Albert A Sheets
Eli Carman	Albert V Wilder
Samuel Emery	Jonathan Wood
John E Elariage	Wm Barnes
Ira Hull	Wm Colwell
Cornelius Humes	Benj Harper
Wilson B Knapp	John Linting
Orron V Kingsbury	Henry Leeson
Thomas McVetta	John E Long
Henry P McMillan	Ludwig Miller
Perer Moore	Francis N Wood
James Moore	Francis L Jones
Henry F Nye	August Leidke

CO. "B."

Daniel Craig	Newton Culver
Andrew Aird	Wm Coltin
Jesse Burk	Wm H Acker
Joseph Colton	Jacob Born
Gailard Coles	Rudolph Baler
Nathaniel L Eaton	Emanuel Baker
Methias Easlin	Thomas Bowles
Wm H Gillis	Reuben Cooper
John Harrison	Geo W Cristy
Oliver Lafountain	Caleb Crandall
David Lee	Cornelius Connor
Louis Marsh	Edward Dellahansey
Chas Miller	John Duvall
Frank Munger	John Fritz
Chas Price	Patrick Jordan
Franklin Reed	Conrad Lue
Chas Shuler	Martin Miller
Jacob Sunkers	Jacob Miller
Chas W Thornton	Solomon Mullenix
Nelson Tugo	Arthur Quinton
Robert Wilson	Chas W Webber
Nicholas H Wetmore	A R Rogers

CO. "C."

Alfred Isabel	John Buffy
Eli Shanteau	Geo R Barnes
Smith Clark	James Brennen
Samuel Carney	Daniel Konger
Michael Doyle	John Cook
Jaseph A Granger	John P Dalbo
Cyrus Houck	John Eskin
Anderson Haynes	Joseph Friteche
Alva C Johnson	Wm H Finny
Patrick Jordon	Evert H Gossman
John Leor	John Gorsuch
Socrates McDonald	Lanwevy Graham
Thomas H Phillips	Wilson S Gilliland
Benj W Powell	James Housey
Wm P Phillips	Bennet H Koka
Geo W Rodelbaugh	Wm Lapsley
John Smith	David Leffler
Geo W Wolf	John M Marten
David Wiedeman	Edward Plont

Wm Krol
John Kelly
Eli Bennor

Richard Skehan
Joseph Stout

CO. "D."

A J McConnell
G W Long
Henry Andrix
John Batterfield
Henry F Bunchly
James Cunningham
Jacob Dixon
Hiram E Genter
Wm Halter
Robert Kelsey
Walter Linn
Austin Leach

Bruce D McBane
John Murphy
Jacob Richler
Converee P Russell
Robert L Roberts
Isaac Russell
James O Smith
Jacob Sill
Isaac Wells
Martin M Bowker
Geo S Myers

CO. "E."

Aquilla Masters
David Trine
Geo H Block
Jeremiah Brown
Michael Campbell
Peter Dick
Hiram Farley
James Goerell
Chauncey Harris
Wm H Hilborn
Stephen D Karns
Henry C Miller
Geo Partee
Edmond Root

Uriah W Romine
Peter Smell
Joseph Spoon
John Wagner
Wm H Wells
Frederick Christie
Alfred Gregg
Solomon Hall
Wm Hall
Wallace D Haynes
Henry Kusaum
Louis Sugar
Alvin Wilcox
Geo W Woodeox

CO. "F."

Henry Archer
Eli Bunting
John I Gordinier
Orange Hinds
Egbert Hinds
John H Kanaval
Leroy Munson

John F McBride
Henry C Richmond
Wm Tunison
Thomas Wakely
Simon J Lock
Louis Pelkey
Chas Pierce

CO. "G."

Chas N Adams
Samuel Burke
John M Banks

Wm R Banks
John Craven
Lorin G Cox

John Dowell
 Samuel Davies
 John Dart
 John A Eckles
 Martin F Garrison
 Thomas A Graves
 Henry Howell
 Wm G Hughes
 Andre L Hughes
 Robert Hawkins
 Edmond M Lock
 Henry McCalla
 Francis F Manger
 Lemuel F Roberts
 James M Woodcock

Harrison Judy
 Nathan P Eckles
 Geo Ashmore
 Geo Bauman
 Geo P Bumgarner
 John Drake
 Wm E Dawson
 Wm Evans
 John Gordon
 Henry S Huenemann
 Jacob Kaugher
 Eli McClearey
 Daniel Savage
 Harrison Wheeler

CO.

"H."

Wolfgang Fuchs
 James McCaffery
 Harmond Bity
 Lyman A Carpenter
 Christian Frey
 Harry Forbes
 Edward J Fifield
 Goorge Henry
 John McCarthy
 Frederick Mann
 Jacob Meista
 James McEntire
 John Nagely
 Eugene M Patterson

John Smith
 Chas Fitsderman
 Joseph Wheaton
 Joshua R Lathrop
 John C Albrecht
 Joseph Barkla
 Conrad Dulhoff
 Carl Geyer
 Anthony Himmelspack
 Wm Hartig
 John Kleinderotz
 Henry Kuntz
 John Motz
 Leonard Hageli

CO.

"I."

Wm O Butler
 John Foster
 Harmon Housen
 Benjamin F Kerr
 James E Wildey
 Wm Haynes
 Wm Barges
 Nathan W Benjamin
 Josiah W Cressy
 Wm B Frost
 Henry Haines
 John Limbrick
 John McClellan

Daniel Strayer
 Geo Swift
 Daniel Slater
 Wm Wood
 Eli Winchell
 Jacob Berger
 Josiah Bowser
 John P Bronson
 Leroy E Clark
 Noah W Coder
 Samuel Davis
 Wm Denning
 Joseph Farner

Joseph Foley	Robert Sly
Samuel Grockett	Isaae Spade
Gabriel D Parkey	Geo Snider
	CO. "K."
Sidney Saunders	Isaac Parker
Chester Lerinhurtz	Elias A Bogart
John Barrett	August Bush
Stephen Burnett	John A Brewer
Warren I Connell	Robert J Barns
Isaac Close	Jonas A Bigelow
Geo M Cowden	Owen Barker
John Detzler	Edward Condon
Isaac Fruchey	Samuel N Colvan
Jesse Fruchey	Wm Cummings
Elijah V Gruum	Daniel Erb
Daniel Hotchkiss	James H Granthan
Cyrus Hofsleater	Alex Hulbart
John T Johnson	Thomas Kelly
Noah A McComb	Dennis Kelly
Israel W Martin	August Langstorf
Gamaliel Morris	John Lyall
Abraham Smith	Nicholas Lyons
Samuel Sterling	Joseph Stull
Geo B Trembly	

DISCHARGED TO ACCEPT COMMISSIONS.

	CO. "A."
Harrison Wood	Nathaniel O Cobb
Alonzo H Wood	Jos B Newton
John W Beecher	
	CO. "B."
Albert Burroughs	Ebenezer C Tillotson
Alpheus R Rogers	Walter B Kirk
	CO. "C."
Henry G Neubert	Henry W Bigelow
	CO. "E."
Wm T Bennett	Wm W Moats
	CO. "F."
Samson A Hildreth	Miner T Cole
	CO. "G."
Geo W Eckles	

CO. "H."

Henry A Valentine Frank Fleek

CO. "L."

Chas B Mitchell Saunders M Huyck
Jesse Trapp Oscar N Gunn
John E Teal

CO. "K."

Isaae L VanMeter John P Crawford

TRANSFERRED TO OTHER COMMANDS,
ETC.

CO. "A."

James Bloom Abraham Davis
James B Smith Andrew J Davis
Livingston E Beardsley Chas Southwick

CO. "B."

Cornelius Helme Leander W Smith
Joseph Kay Albert Wolent
Chas Papanan John Dailey

CO. "C."

Andrew J Morse Hiram Palmer
Edward Butler

CO. "D."

Jasper Allsu David C Meek
Smith Cadawalader George Praturious

CO. "E."

Jesse O G Goerell Warren S Johnson
John Thomas Zachariah Rollins
Gabriel Yanser Lyman Sager

CO. "F."

Alfred W Hinds Milo Smith
Samuel Kilburn Geo W Westerman
Theron McMillen David K Bowker
James Ostrander Andrew J Morse
Samuel Stockford

CO. "G."

David S Beedle Nathaniel G Pierce
Geo W Coffelt Edward S Pierce
Ignatius Heitz Wm A Tanner
Thomas Murphy Andrew Jackson
Elias McCalla

CO. "H."

Wm Frisbie	Frank Short
Lawrence Fuchs	Gottlieb Wennie
Warren S Johnson	Henry Weitzel
Chas Mephis	Henry McDonnel
James S Sterenson	Joseph Vaska

CO. "I."

Frank H French	Thomas Wolfinger
John Jenkins	Newton Day
Thomas Kerr	Oliver R Goodwin
Leonard Myers	Geo E Jay
Jonothan Word	

CO. "K."

Orrison Buek	Daniel D Brown
Wm P Elwell	Jones S Prudence

DESERTERS.

CO. "A."

Francis Boyle	Eli Pelron
---------------	------------

CO. "B."

John Falen	Wm Shepard
Patriek Melki	Mathew Gleason

CO. "C."

Antony Bufor	Michael Russell
Alfred J Derling	Hezekiah Wolf
Simon P O'Niel	James Kane
Hannibal A Potter	Frank Short
Antony Plont	

CO. "D."

Leah Morrow	
-------------	--

CO. "F."

John Hopkins	
--------------	--

CO. "G."

James W Garrer	Samuel H Lightner
----------------	-------------------

CO. "H."

John Fence	Jesse Larrimer
Geo Frederick	Harmond Rhodie
Adam Grant	Wm Shiel

CO. "I."

Abraham Huftile	Joseph Zook
-----------------	-------------

CO. "K."

Wm Campfield

MUSTERED-OUT NON-VETERANS.

CO. "A."

Wm W Alcorn	Ephriam James
Wm Burns	Jared Jolley
Frederick C Barnes	Henry Nelis
John Carter	Aaron Phillips
Admiral B Coffin	Horner B Stone
John Cornelius	Samuel O Wood
Martin Glemon	Chester H Walbridge
Andrew Glenn	Henry H Waldron
Jaeob Harbauer	John Zeigen

CO. "B."

Clement Cocaren	James McMahon
Wm E Clark	Timothy Nunan
Noah L Drurior	Miner Padoek
Wm A Emmerling	Peter Ragan
Arthur Finegan	Robert R Robadeau
Frank Kostaek	Chas A Topliff
Martin Lyons	Geo D Tillot
Frederick Miller	Orlando Tuttle
Levi Miller	Webster Thorn
James McPhillips	Nicholas Trolen
James Murphey	Francis Winn

CO. "C."

Michael M Goulden	Chas J Prince
Geo E Church	Wm G Purshing
John O'Connor	James F Palmer
Geo R Morris	Anthony Shanteau
Andrew J Martin	Bennett Starbird
Robert H Church	Christian Stemmer
Joseph Blumberg	Jeremiah Sullivan
Harrison Brennanan	John Stephens
Moses Cousing	Chas Upel
Jaeob Cargett	Joseph Vanan
Alanson J Gallagher	Joseph A Wiggins
John Jenkins	Henry J Willson
Michael Kingsley	Horace M Dibble

CO. "D."

James W Barrett	Geo B Hartman
-----------------	---------------

Phillip Huston	Joseph Long
Robert W Showman	Daniel March
Wm T Barrett	James Mann
Thomas Burk	Theron McMillan
Samuel R Battenfield	James Ostrander
John Bowker	Thomas Patton
Wm Casteel	Allan Rich
Alfred Hines	Asael Rone
Samuel Kilburn	Milo Smith
Smith Knowls	Allen F Thatcher

CO. "E."

David V Mettie	John W Davis
John N Crist	Daniel Gilts
Eli Knapp	Oliver I Kraft
Wm C Adair	Shanay H Root
John Bechtolt	Louis Swartz
John M Burlew	Samuel Toops
Elijah Collins	

CO. "F."

Augustus L Smith	Lewis Ostrander
Joseph A Atwell	Aaron Rulapaugh
John Brint	Jacob Surbeck
Wm Brint	Geo D Seymour
Benjamin J Bevelhiener	Joseph Smith
Daniel Crotts	Jesse Smith
Joseph Derushe	Ithamer T Smith
Albert Fox	David M Thorp
Henry H Frayer	John P Tunison
Jasper Garlick	Byron Tripp
Darman Burch	David M Woodmansee
Alvah Ingersoll	Josiah Westerman
Wallace D Mersereau	

CO. "G."

Emerson F Gedaker	Sylvanus Munson
Thomas B Harris	John Oswalt
Samuel Bice	John W Smith
David Bice	John Stiner
Geo W Clemmer	Jacob Saylor
James M Davis	

CO. "H."

Ambrose S Croxton	Wm Pickard
Johnothan S Philo	John M Blodgett

Daniel Cottrell
 Tarlington B Carson
 Geo E Farley
 Francis Gunta
 John V Holmes
 John Peltce

Conrod Poe
 John Shatler
 Jacob Sies
 Samuel Speneer
 Louis Schenoway
 John Wagner

CO. "L"

Edward Sly
 Geo Smith
 Mathew Scott
 Owen T Williams
 Peter Bateman
 Edward Berry
 Chas Bireh
 Thomas J Cronise
 Thomas Evans

Benedict Geesbach
 Jacob Hepp
 Anson A Reed
 Wm Trumbull
 Henry C VanFleet
 Benj F Waggoner
 Isaae B West
 Wm H Wolfinger

CO. "K."

Deliverance B Parrish
 Geo T Craig
 Amos P Carr
 Isaiah Hayden
 Volentine Harbaugh
 Abner Killen

Stephen Kliner
 Chas M Masters
 Dudley Tracy
 John VanMeter
 Samuel McComb

MUSTERED-OUT VETERAN ORGANIZATION.

CO. "A."

Gains B Hanford
 Francis O Wyman
 Thomas Scott
 Orlando C Geer
 Geo R Pennell
 Thomas Glenn
 John H Pugh
 Ignatius Wernert
 Geo Bennett
 Albert Osborn
 Wm Hughes
 Joseph E Warner
 Wm Rutherford
 John G Avery
 Wm Bond
 Geo W Brown
 Luther H Cook

John Clark
 Henry H Clark
 David Collins
 Geo H Dryer
 John Deshanaway
 LaFayette Deshanaway
 Richard Donovan
 John C Frisbee
 James Fresher
 James Felt
 John Gates
 Chas W Hopkins
 Thomas Hines
 Adam Howe
 Chas H Hinch
 Wm W Hathaway
 Reuben A June

Chas H Jones
 Wm Klenisorg
 Wm Kennedy
 Elisha D Lathrop
 Wm M Lewis
 Thomas Lane
 Andrew Landburg
 Geo W Lendburger
 F A Laird
 Chas McHenry
 Patrick Moran
 Antony Mirek
 John Mallatt
 John Pelkey
 Lewis Pelkey

Jacob Pfanner
 Geo W Railton
 Francis M Seager
 Nathan Stricklan
 John E Spangler
 Wm Stroutzenberger
 Joseph Soudriet
 Mathias Steffas
 Jerome B Thomas
 Edwin R Wilkinson
 Zophar Warner
 Levi S Warner
 Alfred Warren
 John A Weller

CO. "B."

Horace Culver
 James W Cooley
 John Cahoo
 John Kline
 Joseph Perry
 Augustus C May
 Peter Emry
 Michael Gates
 Thomas Kay
 Henry McGraw
 Martin Culver
 Frederick McEliget
 Louis Shampaigne
 Henry C Warfield
 Geo W Bryan
 Dennis Bryan
 Geo T Bivins

Horace Conger
 John Carroll
 John Cotter
 Chaney Estell
 Adam Gates
 Amos Harris
 Edward Harris
 John W Moon
 Alonzo Muchler
 Chas M Merrill
 Chas A Phelps
 Wm Rowan
 Geo H Roberts
 James Ragan
 John Wagoner
 Albert Wyatt

CO. "C."

Chas E Wilcox
 Wm D Randall
 Gilbert Applegate
 Wm Zilaning
 Patrick O'Riely
 James W Stout
 David Finkenbinder
 Abraham Meer
 Valentine Will

Emanuel Summerlott
 Henry Ralph
 Lessman Strouss
 Wm Cuddy
 Huble Deshetler
 John Doran
 Henry Herbert
 Paul Mominee
 James McKay

Michael Owens
Thomas L Phillips
Joseph Plont

Lambert Ponsa
James Willson
Francis Wincell

CO. "D."

Joseph Reynolds
James B Wilder
Wm Nauna
John Blystone
John Heckler
James P Stont
Joseph Snyder
Wm Hollis
Henry Houston
Geo W Williams
Henry A Auglinire
Peter Storch
James A Swonger
Philip Frankhouser
James H Brown
David Burk
Andrew J Christy
Daniel Cook
Zachary T Cole
John Dedrick
James S Ensminger
Wm Foster
John Gernars
Wm Galigher

Aaron Heaton
Benjamin F Hawk
Phillip Hollinshead
Joseph F Hill
Stephen Hains
Henry Hains
John Kelber
Frank Long
Jacob Lohr
John F Ludeman
Bass R Myries
Barney McGee
Samuel Myries
Noah J Overmore
Samuel Overmore
Geo M D Steedman
Orlando B Stont
Thomas Taylor
Geo C Wescott
Martin W Wescott
John C Williams
Wm Weaver
John White
John Zink

CO. "E."

Johnson Miller
James S Eekles
Reason C Livingstone
Chas Block
Wm Luce
Philip Rath
Wm R Cosgrove
David F Fortney
Wm C Sponsler
Abraham Gilts
Joseph Murphy
Jacob Gilts
Nicholas Thomas
Henry Bidewell

David Crick
Samuel Cosgrove
Wm Churchman
Elzy Dush
Erastus Gleason
Adam Hall
Jacob C Hall
James P Hudson
James Haver
John Long
Davison Millhouse
Samuel Millhouse
Adam Myers
Peter Morris

John H Moore
 Samuel Noffsinger
 Nicholas Parry
 Amiel Pechin
 Michael Rath
 Aaron B Replogle
 Alexander Rogers

Erastus Smith
 James A Stoner
 Edward Scarlett
 Richard H Thraikill
 Franklin M B Winans
 Conrad J Woodcox
 John Williams

CO. "F."

Chas G Tibbitts
 Hezekiah Lenardson
 Edward Carroll
 Eli Jacobs
 Allen C Collins
 Wm Farley
 Chas W VanOrman
 David Slaughterbach
 Chas I Dennis
 John W Cooper
 Henry Bourdo
 Sidney Wilder
 Henry C Richmond
 Thomas J Bennett
 Mathew Bunting
 Alonzo Bunting
 Ara Burdeaux
 Eli Bourdo
 Christ Conson
 John J Christian
 Casper Capanl
 Urii Chuney
 Marqnis Cooper
 Alexander Cressey
 Robert Cooper
 Wm Edgar
 Chas A Fox

Daniel H Farley
 Josiah Gray
 James Hardy
 Chas O Holloway
 Chas F Hasty
 Samuel Jacobes
 John Johnson
 Wm H Kirk
 Davis Kirk
 Phillip A Kimball
 Gilbert F Mastin
 John Maxfield
 Geo Murrow
 Alexander Mangle
 Wallace W McBride
 Adelbert Newell
 Charles Pierce
 Louis Ring
 Henry Ray
 John M Schumacher
 Peter Stine
 Edward H Squires
 Levi H Shanks
 Henry Thorp
 Aaron G Washburn
 Francis G Ward
 James S Wilder

CO. "G."

Wm T Fleck
 Benj B Jackson
 Isaac Donat
 Christian R Graves
 David Boyer
 Edward G Ashley
 John S Snook

Simon McCalla
 John S Barnhart
 Samuel G Robertson
 Christian Lichty
 Benj J Fleck
 Michael S Ashton
 Thomas W Barr

Loomis A Bell	Robert B Hughes
Thomas J Byers	Mott Kraber
Chas W Boland	Levi Lichty
Geo W Billin	Joseph Lichty
Geo A Bogert	Wm Lichty
Jacob Balsinger	Geo W Munger
Jonothan Banack	Benj S Pearson
Simeon Crane	Enoch A Pearson
Wm Diekson	Curtis Perry
Edwin C Durfey	Isaae Robinson
John Etert	Wm Seoby
James P Ferguson	Almon Savage
Wm H Fuller	Francis M Snook
Wm Furnash	Daniel Weaver
Geo Gordon	Henry D Wyman
Wm Gullispie	Lewis Wentworth
Daniel Howell	Elias McCalla
CO. "H."	
Albert H Mohr	Geo Henry
Harrison Hathaway	Renwick Jameison
Geo H Rice	John Kohn
John Brown	Morris M Kemp
John Beely	Levi W Lounsberry
John Solltow	Wm Liererman
Wm H H Miller	Sebastian Langendorf
Phillip C Caruthers	James McFadden
Wm Kemp	Nicholas Muelvet
Geo Metcalf	John Muier
Wm Bergin	John Nicholson
John H Goodman	Wm Paddock
John G Strawman	John Prumer
Wm Deatrick	Frederick Rohde
Stephen H Anderson	Christ Ruswinkle
Frank Bartholomew	Geo Ringle
Michael Bassett	Michael Schamberger
Hiram F Barber	Abram Shevelier
Frank Brant	Frederick Volkstaat
Theodore Carr	John Wezel
Henry Denicher	John Warder
John Fleishman	
CO. "I."	
Thomas Litchfield	David Soper
Thomas Johnson	John Welch

Johnson M Bateman	Simon Heflebower
Frederick Jaberg	Edward Henderson
Hiram Davis	Wm S Holt
John Cable	Elbert Knapp
Daniel Heflebower	Smith Jenkins
Travis Adams	Thomas Marker
Jonothan Miller	Joseph Manahan
Wiley Hamilton	Cornelius McDermott
Peter Breidling	John McLaughlin
James H Abbott	Wm Miller
Wm Batt	Chas W Newton
John W Brown	John J Newton
Lorenzo Bulger	Curtis J Oreutt
Jacob Buzzard	Edgar T Potter
Geo Burton	Julius Ray
Chas A Bloom	James Ragan
Geo Cable	Edwin T Reed
Chas Clarkson	Geo W Roush
John W Crispliver	Henry C Ruckel
Wm H Clark	Edward R Sly
McDonald Dell	Wm Stewigg
Daniel Dobson	Daniel Strayer
Hamilton Dorsey	Geo Switzer
David Ebbett	Rufus H Trumbull
Amiel Estel	James Ward
Richard W Foster	Otto Webber
Christopher Fosler	Peter Whitmore
Wm Geissr	Chas Weigh
Wm Graham	Henry C Hart
	Fred'k Wyman
	CO. "K."
Oscar Smith	Isaae Bogart
Emerson Sampson	Andrew J Bogart
Wm Glaney	Wm L Brice
Abraham Bogart	Harrison Collar
Jacob Kohli	Wm Cleckner
Wm R Fuller	Restore Dugless
Geo W Ward	John Fullington
Thompson Bogan	Garrett V Hubble
Nathan Vannewkirk	Henry B Killin
John Y Vanmeter	Charles W Morris
Jessee Fruehey	Patriek Moore
Horatio H Quiggle	Gamalies B Morris
Andrew J Fruehey	John A Ross
Lewis P Rider	Jas H Simpson
	Perry H Tate

INDEX.

The march from Webster to Philippi and battle of Philippi, 7 & 8.

The battle of Laurel Hill and pursuit of the enemy, 9.

Battle of Carrick's Ford and flight of the enemy, 10 & 11.

Return to our old camp at Laurel Hill and breaking camp and moving homeward, 12 & 13.

Muster out of 3 months service and reorganized for 3 years and moved for the front, 14.

March from camp Dick Robison to Rock Castle ravine, 15.

Battle of Wild Cat, 18.

Battle of Mill Springs, 19.

The Fourteenth the first to enter the fortification—a detachment of Co's "A" and "F" 21.

The Command moves from Mill Springs to Louisville, Ky., 23.

From Louisville to Nashville, Tenn., 24.

March to Pittsburg Landing, 25.

The Siege of Corinth, 26 & 27.

Departure for Iuka and Tuscumbia, 28.

Out on a scout with 40 at Tuscumbia, 29.

Departure for Deckers Station, 32.

Return to Nashville, Tenn, the second time, 33.

A detail made to return home or recruit-ing and a march back into Kentucky, 34 & 35.

Moved from Gallatin in pursuit of John Morgan's raiders, 36.

The 1st for me to the Col. in its command, 37.

Departure from Laverne for Tryon, 38.

The skirmish at Hoovers Gap, 39.

Flight of enemy from Tallahatchie, 40.

Moves through Tennessee a short time before the battle of Chickamauga, 41 & 42.

Battle of Chickamauga, 43, 44 & 49.

INDEX.—Continued.

Falling back to Chattanooga, - - - -	50 & 51.
Battle of Mission Ridge, - - - -	52 & 53.
The Regiment veteranized and went home, - - - -	54.
The Atlanta Campaign and skirmish with enemy at Snake Creek Gap, Resaca and Al- tona Mountains, - - - -	56 & 57.
Battle at Kenesaw Mountains, - - - -	59.
Battle at Chattahoochee River, - - - -	61.
The Seige of Atlanta, - - - -	66.
A close call for the rations of beef, - - - -	68 & 69.
Battle of Jonesboro, - - - -	70 & 71.
The Non-Veterans relieved from duty, mustered out of the service and returned home, - - - -	76 & 77.
The march to the Sea and capture of Gen- eral Johnson, - - - -	78 & 79.
Arrival at Washington, D. C., review of the Army and muster out, - - - -	80 & 81.
Roll of members for Three Months Service commencing on page - - - -	92.
The Three Years Service commencing on page - - - -	106.
Line Officers and Band, - - - -	108.
Killed in battle, - - - -	109.
Prisoners of War and those who died of wounds, - - - -	111.
Died of disease, - - - -	112.
Discharged for wounds and other causes, - - - -	114.
Discharged to accept Commissions, - - - -	118.
Transferred to other Commands, - - - -	119.
Deserters, - - - -	120.
Muster-out of Non-Veterans, - - - -	121.
Muster-out of Veteran Organizations, - - - -	123.





